



ROCKET TO NEW WORLDS WITH "TOMMY TOMORROW"



AUG. No. 135

Ten Cents

ACTION COMICS

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

Another
EXCITING

SUPERMAN
ADVENTURE

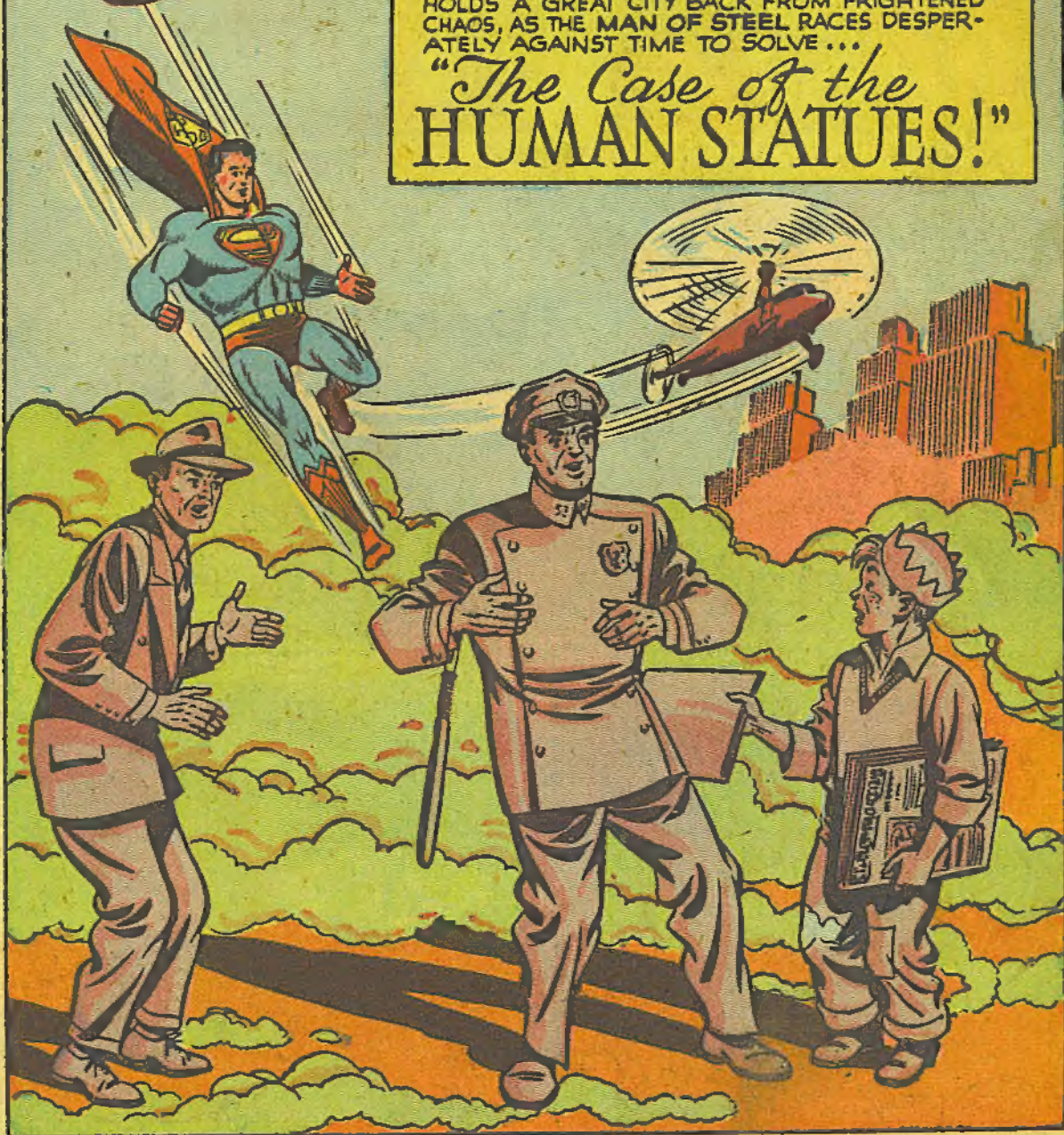




SUPERMAN

OUT OF THE PAST HAVE COME OLD LEGENDS OF LIVING PEOPLE TURNED TO STONE! THESE ARE ONLY MYTHS, BUT WHEN A SINISTER MAGIC OF SCIENCE SUDDENLY SEEMS TO MAKE THEM COME TRUE IN MODERN METROPOLIS, PANIC GRIPS ITS MILLIONS OF PEOPLE. ONLY SUPERMAN HOLDS A GREAT CITY BACK FROM FRIGHTENED CHAOS, AS THE MAN OF STEEL RACES DESPERATELY AGAINST TIME TO SOLVE ...

*"The Case of the
HUMAN STATUES!"*



WHEN EDITOR PERRY WHITE GIVES LOIS LANE A ROUTINE REPORTORIAL ASSIGNMENT...

... SHE DOESN'T DREAM IT IS THE BEGINNING OF A FANTASTIC ADVENTURE!

LOIS, AN OBSCURE SCIENTIST NAMED JOHN MORTON IS DEMONSTRATING A NEW INVENTION TO SOME FINANCIERS TODAY.

WHY COULDN'T YOU SEND CLARK KENT TO COVER IT? HE LOVES DULL, SAFE JOBS!

WHAT IS THIS NEW INVENTION YOU WANT US TO WITNESS, MR. MORTON?

MY NEW PETRIFYING GAS THAT TURNS LIVING FLESH TO SOLID STONE! WATCH WHAT IT DOES TO THIS DOG.



AND AS THE STRANGE VAPOR CLEARS AWAY...

YOU SEE, IT CHANGED THE DOG INTO STONE!

WHY, WHY, THAT'S AMAZING!

YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE, MR. MORTON. BUT FOR WHAT PURPOSE CAN THE PROCESS BE USED?

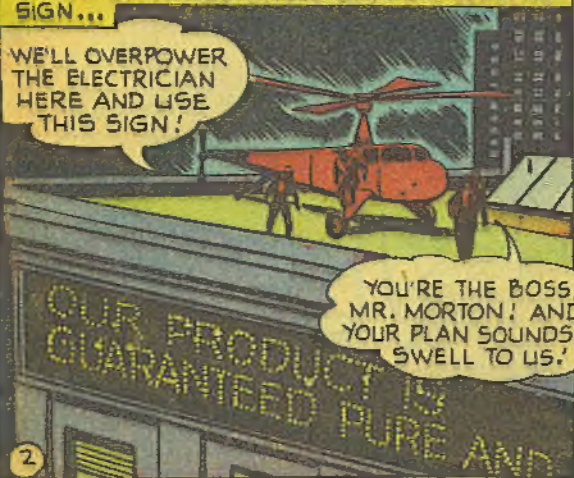
THAT, REMAINS TO BE SEEN.



A FEW NIGHTS LATER, WHEN A HELICOPTER LANDS BY THE CONTROLS OF A BIG ELECTRIC SIGN...

WE'LL OVERPOWER THE ELECTRICIAN HERE AND USE THIS SIGN!

... METROPOLIS GETS A SINISTER WARNING FROM THE SKY!



YOU'RE THE BOSS, MR. MORTON! AND YOUR PLAN SOUNDS SWELL TO US!

OUR PRODUCT IS GUARANTEED PURE AND



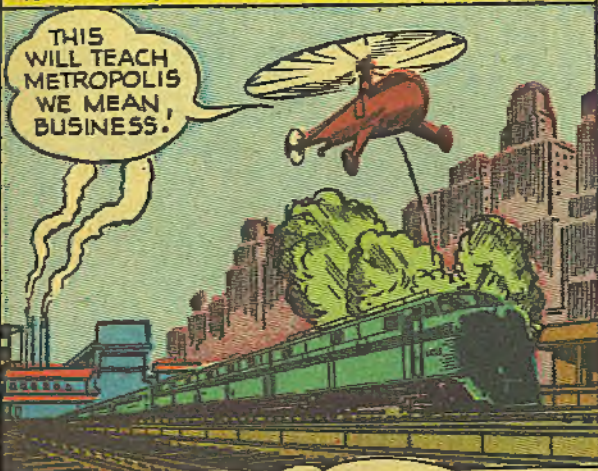
UNLESS METROPOLIS PAYS ME \$100,000, I'LL TURN ITS PEOPLE TO STONE WITH MY PETRIFYING GAS!

IT'S SOME CRANK'S CRAZY THREAT!

TURN US TO STONE? HAW, HAW!



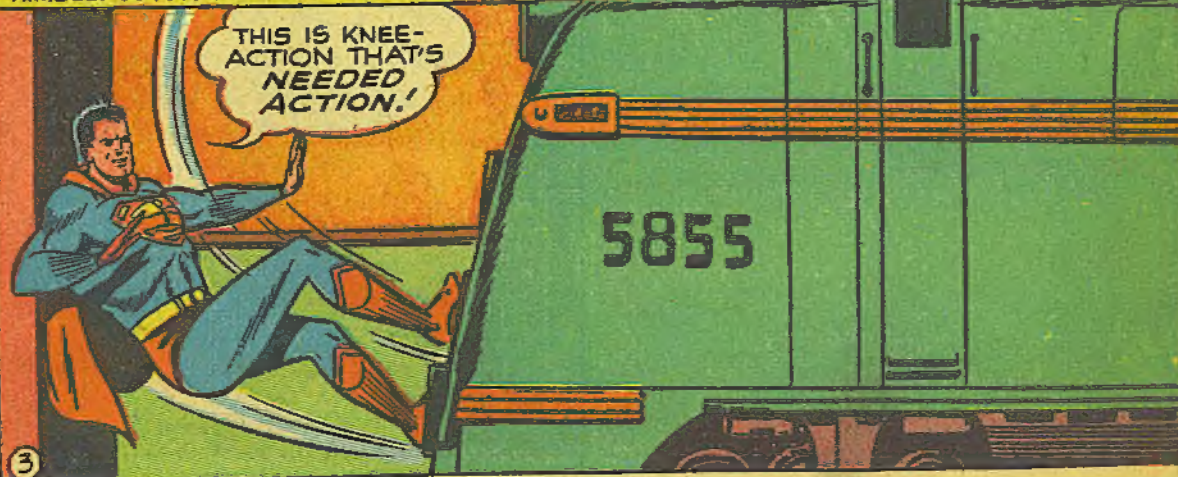
NEXT DAY, AS THE WESTERN LIMITED ENTERS METROPOLIS, THE THREATENED MENACE STRIKES!



AT THE TERMINAL, WAITING TO INTERVIEW A NOTABLE ON THE LIMITED, CLARK KENT'S SUPER-SHARP HEARING DETECTS SOMETHING UNUSUAL!



BUT THE MAN OF STEEL, MAKING HIMSELF A HUMAN SHOCK-ABSORBER...



INVESTIGATION REVEALS THE HORRIFYING CAUSE OF THE NEAR-DISASTER!

WHY, THE ENGINEER AND FIREMAN HAVE BEEN TURNED TO **STONE**!

REMEMBER THAT SCIENTIST MORTON AND HIS THREAT? HE'S DOING IT—TURNING PEOPLE TO STONE, TO BLACKMAIL METROPOLIS!

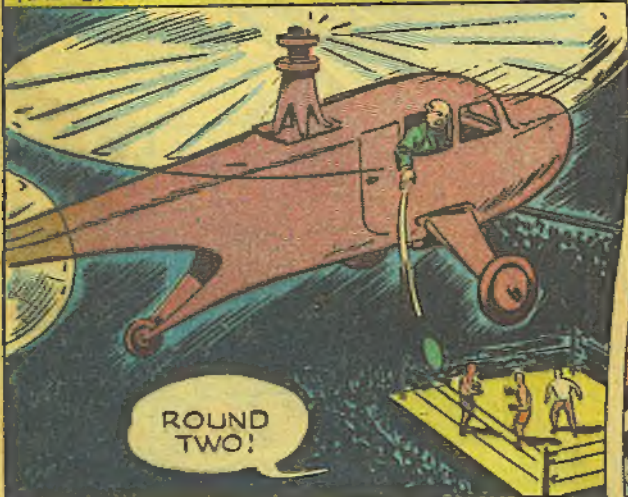


A RADIO FLASH, CAPTAIN—MORTON HAS STRUCK WITH THE PETRIFYING GAS AT THE BIG HEAVYWEIGHT PRIZEFIGHT IN THE STADIUM!

I'D BETTER GET THERE FAST!



AT THE STADIUM, WHERE A GREAT CROWD HAD GATHERED FOR THE BIG BOUT...



LOOK OUT—A GAS BOMB!

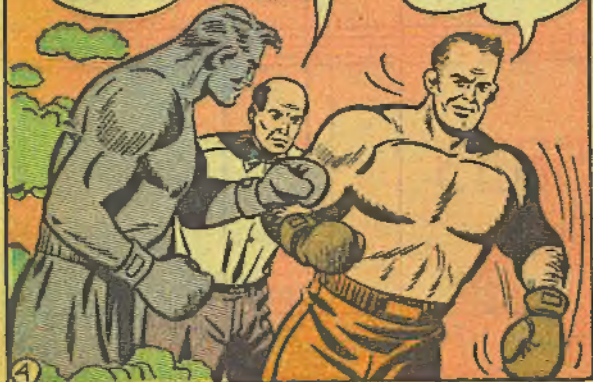
SAY, WHAT IS THIS?



A MOMENT LATER, WHEN THE VAPOR CLEARS...

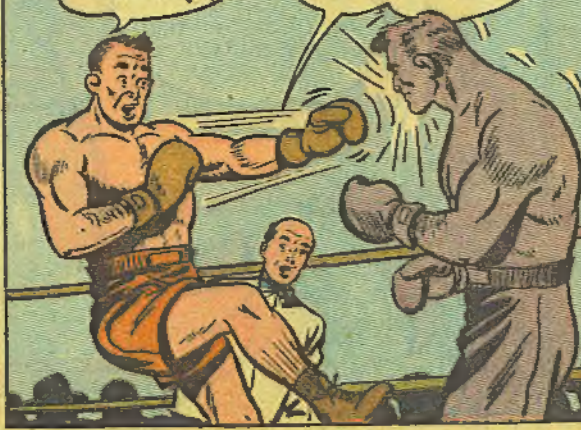
IT WAS JUST SOME CRAZY PRACTICAL JOKER—LET THE FIGHT GO ON!

HERE'S WHERE I END IT—WITH A KNOCKOUT!



I'VE BROKEN MY HAND! THE CHAMPION'S TURNED INTO A STONE STATUE!

TURNED TO STONE? REMEMBER WHAT THAT CRANK SCIENTIST THREATENED TO DO TO US?





AS THE MAN OF STEEL APPEARS ON THE SCENE...

HE CAN'T REALLY BE TURNED TO STONE, CAN HE? ISN'T THIS SOME GAG?

A HUMAN BODY HAS THOUSANDS OF TINY INVISIBLE PORES IN ITS SKIN. IF THIS IS A BODY TURNED TO STONE, THERE WOULD BE TINY PORES IN THE STONE!



USING HIS POWERS OF MICROSCOPIC VISION..

THERE ARE SUCH TINY PORES IN THE STONE!

THEN MORTON IS REALLY TURNING PEOPLE TO STONE WITH THAT GAS!



ALL METROPOLIS WILL BE IN PANIC UNLESS HE'S STOPPED!

I'LL STOP HIM WHEN I FIND HIS HELICOPTER!



I WATCHED THAT HELICOPTER FLY OFF, SUPERMAN! IT HEADED UPRIVER TOWARD THAT NEW DRAWBRIDGE THEY'RE DEDICATING TODAY!

AND LOIS LANE WAS TO BE AT THAT DEDICATION, TO THROW THE FIRST SWITCH!



MEANWHILE, LOIS, PROUD OF THE HONOR ACCORDED HER FOR HER CIVIC BETTERMENT STORIES...

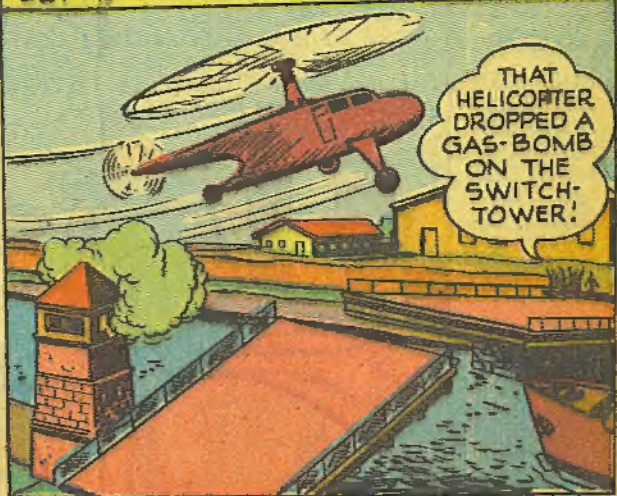
MISS LANE, YOU CAN THROW THE SWITCH NOW TO OPEN THE BRIDGE AND LET THE FIRST SHIP THROUGH!

I'LL CLIMB UP TO THE SWITCH-TOWER!



BUT AS THE SHIP STARTS THROUGH...

THAT HELICOPTER DROPPED A GAS-BOMB ON THE SWITCH-TOWER!



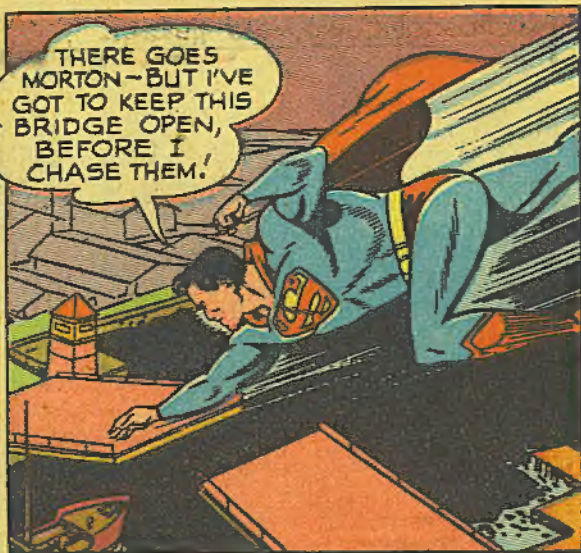


A STRANGE VAPOR SHROUDS TOWER AND HELICOPTER FOR A MOMENT, AND THEN...

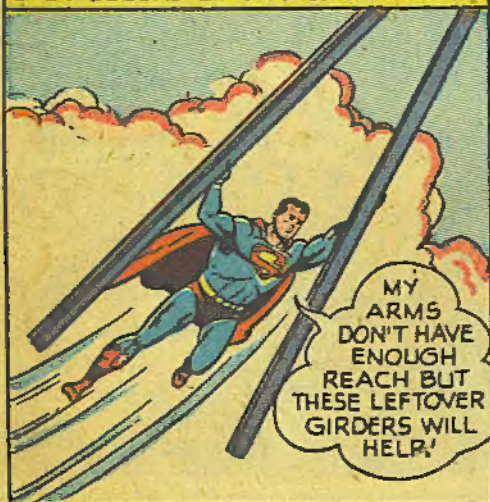
THE HELICOPTER'S GOING OFF AGAIN—BUT THE BRIDGE IS CLOSING AND THAT SHIP WILL BE CRUSHED!



THERE GOES MORTON—BUT I'VE GOT TO KEEP THIS BRIDGE OPEN, BEFORE I CHASE THEM!



MOVING WITH SUPER-SPEED IN THE SPLIT-SECOND LEFT TO SAVE THE SHIP.



MY ARMS DON'T HAVE ENOUGH REACH BUT THESE LEFTOVER GIRDERS WILL HELP!

THE MIGHTY MUSCLES OF THE MAN OF STEEL DEFY THE POWER OF COLOSSAL MOTORS.

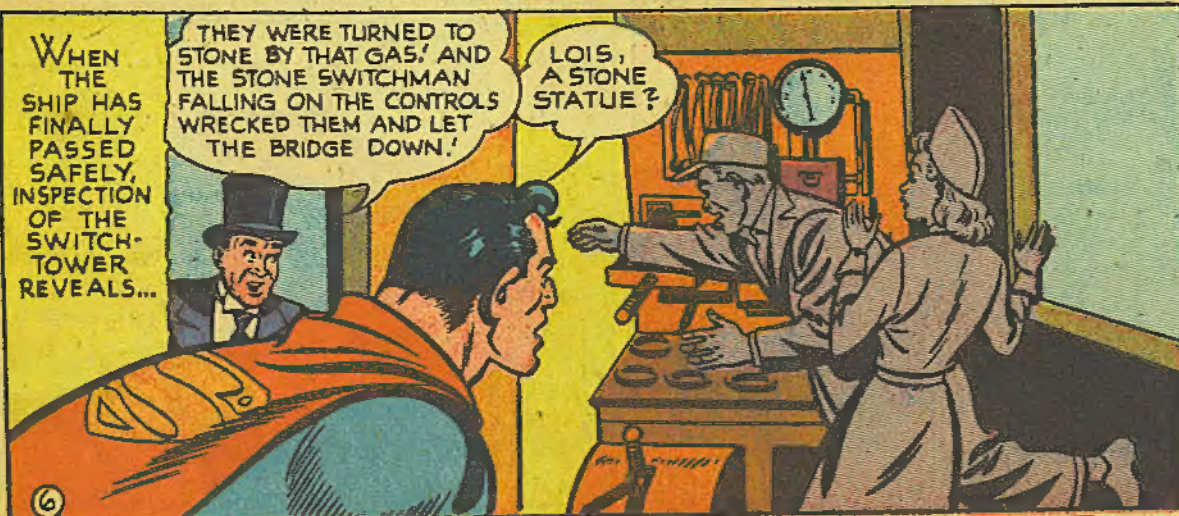


THANKS, SUPERMAN! WE THOUGHT WE WERE GONERS!

WHEN THE SHIP HAS FINALLY PASSED SAFELY, INSPECTION OF THE SWITCH-TOWER REVEALS...

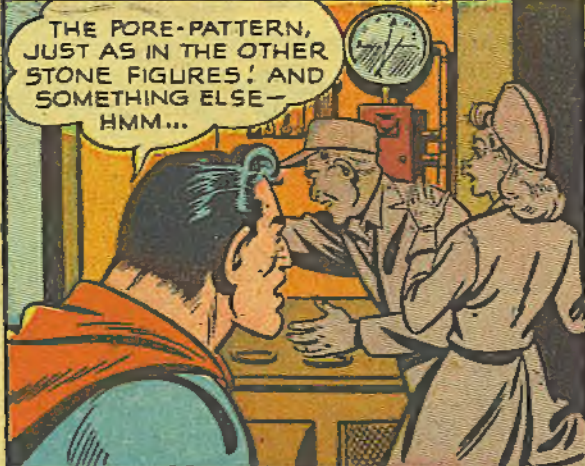
THEY WERE TURNED TO STONE BY THAT GAS! AND THE STONE SWITCHMAN FALLING ON THE CONTROLS WRECKED THEM AND LET THE BRIDGE DOWN!

LOIS, A STONE STATUE?



EXAMINING THE STONE FIGURES WITH BOTH MICROSCOPIC AND X-RAY VISION...

THE PORE-PATTERN, JUST AS IN THE OTHER STONE FIGURES! AND SOMETHING ELSE—HMM...



PANIC SWEEPS METROPOLIS AS NEWS OF THE WEIRD ONSLAUGHT SPREADS!

IT'D BE BETTER FOR THE CITY TO PAY, THAN FOR US ALL TO BE TURNED TO STATUES!



TO RESTORE CALM, THE MAYOR OF METROPOLIS MAKES AN URGENT TELECAST! BUT DURING IT...

THERE'S NO DANGER! SUPERMAN WILL CATCH THIS WEIRD CRIMINAL AND—WHY—WHY—

LET ME DEMONSTRATE MY PETRIFYING GAS ON YOU, YOUR HONOR!



WHEN THE VAPOR LIFTS, A HORRIFIED TELEVISION AUDIENCE SEES...

MORTON AND HIS THUGS RAIDED THE TELEVISION STUDIO AND TURNED THE MAYOR TO STONE, TOO!

THEN SUPERMAN CAN'T STOP HIM—WE'RE NONE OF US SAFE FROM HIM!



THE COUNCIL MEETS IN THE DIRE EMERGENCY.

THE CITY IS PARALYZED BY FEAR! WE'LL HAVE TO PAY MORTON THE MILLION HE DEMANDS!

WAIT! I CAN STOP MORTON IF YOU'LL GIVE ME A FEW HOURS!

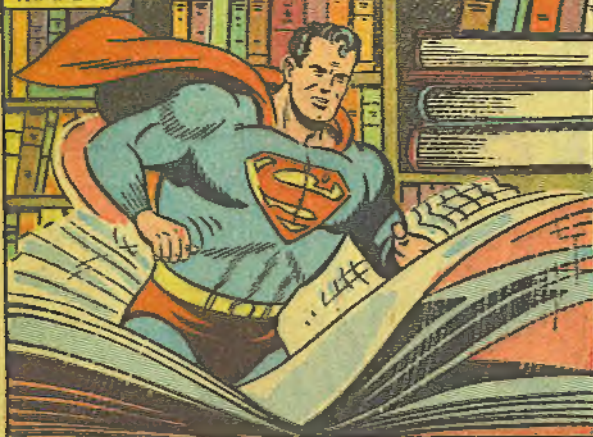


ALL RIGHT, BUT WE CAN GIVE YOU ONLY A FEW HOURS! IF THERE'S ONE MORE LIVING-STATUE CRIME—

DON'T WORRY! I HAVE A LEAD TO HIM RIGHT NOW!



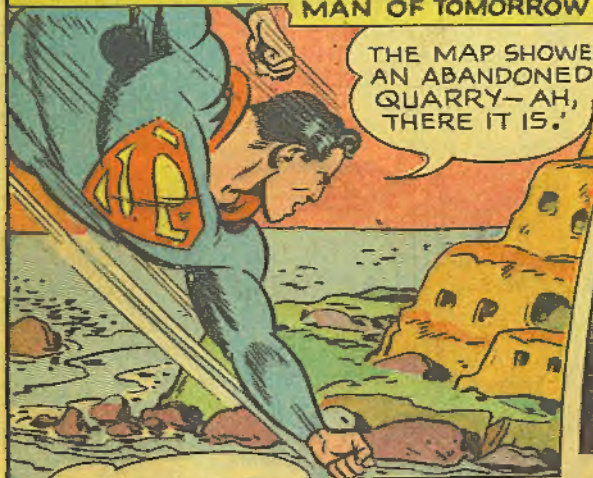
SPEEDING TO THE LIBRARY, IN READING-TIME OF ONE MINUTE, SUPERMAN EXAMINES THOUSANDS OF DETAILED GEOLOGICAL MAPS.



ROCKY ISLAND! THAT'S THE ONLY PLACE IT CAN BE!



SWIFTLY, OUT OVER THE SEA TO AN UNINHABITED ISLAND A DOZEN MILES OFF SHORE, RACES THE MAN OF TOMORROW!



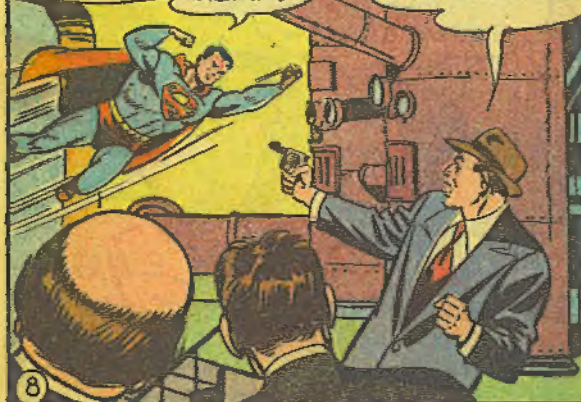
THE MAP SHOWED AN ABANDONED QUARRY—AH, THERE IT IS.



AND MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS IT'S MORTON'S HEADQUARTERS, ALL RIGHT.

SO THIS IS WHERE YOU MAKE FAKE STONE STATUES, AND **SUBSTITUTE** THEM FOR THE REAL PEOPLE IN YOUR HUMAN-STATUE HOAX!

YIPE, IT'S SUPERMAN!



HOW DID YOU GUESS IT WAS A HOAX? WE EVEN USED A SUPER-FINE SANDBLAST TO GIVE THE STONE FIGURES LIFELIKE PORES.

BUT YOUR MECHANICAL PORE-PATTERN WAS THE **SAME** ON THEM ALL—AND NO TWO PEOPLE EVER HAVE EXACTLY THE SAME PORE-PATTERN!



MY X-RAY VISION SHOWED ME A RARE MINERAL IN THAT STATUE-STONE. I ONLY HAD TO LEARN WHERE SUCH STONE EXISTED AND COME HERE! NOW WHERE ARE THE PEOPLE YOU *KIDNAPED* UNDER COVER OF THE VAPOR?



THEY'RE IN HERE!

BUT IF ANYONE PASSES THE ELECTRIC-EYE BEAMS ALL AROUND THAT ROOM, IT'LL TRIGGER AN EXPLOSION! AND ONLY I KNOW THE COMBINATION OF THE ELECTRIC-EYE SWITCH-LOCK!

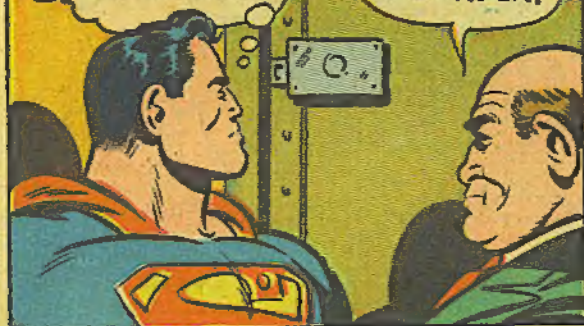


SUPERMAN, HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH! YOU'RE HELPLESS!

IS THE MAN OF STEEL EVER HELPLESS? EVEN THOUGH HE CAN'T ACT DIRECTLY WITHOUT ENDANGERING LIVES, HIS MIND IS BUSY!

IF I CAN SEE THAT SWITCH-LOCK'S COMBINATION - BUT I CAN'T! IT'S SHIELDED BY LEAD!

THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN SAVE THOSE PRISONERS IS TO DO WHAT WE ORDER!



IF METROPOLIS THOUGHT SUPERMAN WAS TURNED TO STONE, TOO, THEY'D LOSE ALL HOPE AND PAY ME! YOU'LL HELP US RIG THAT HOAX - OR ELSE!

FOR THE SAKE OF THOSE PRISONERS, I'LL DO WHAT YOU SAY!



A FAMOUS SUBJECT POSES FOR A UNIQUE LIKENESS!

THE STATUE'LL BE READY SOON!

VICTOR IS A FAST SCULPTOR WITH AN AIR-CHISEL, ISN'T HE? HE USED TO BE A REAL ARTIST BEFORE HE TOOK UP CRIME!

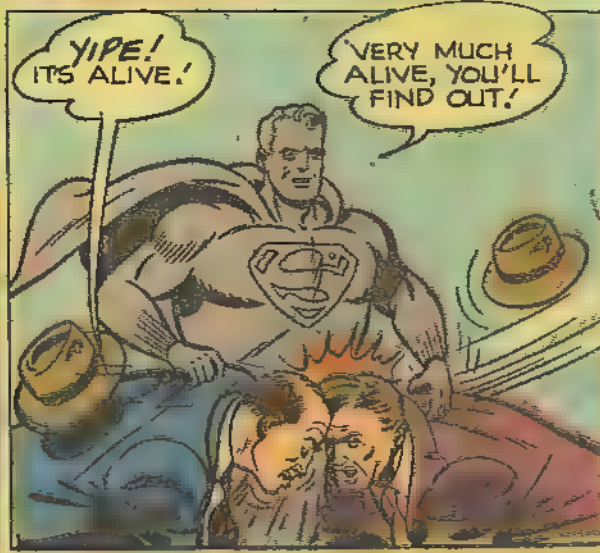
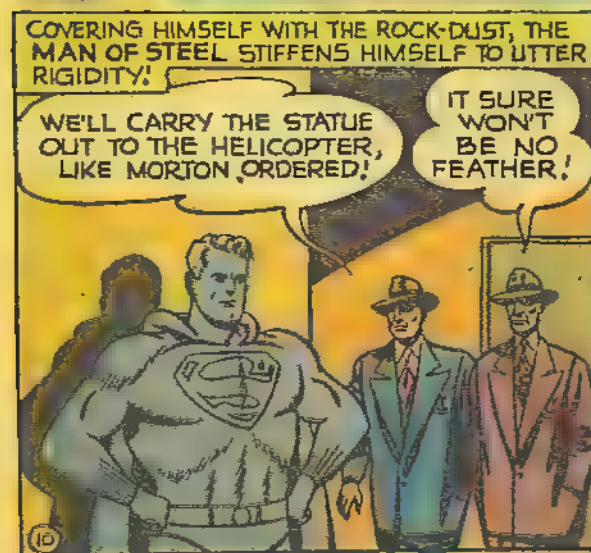
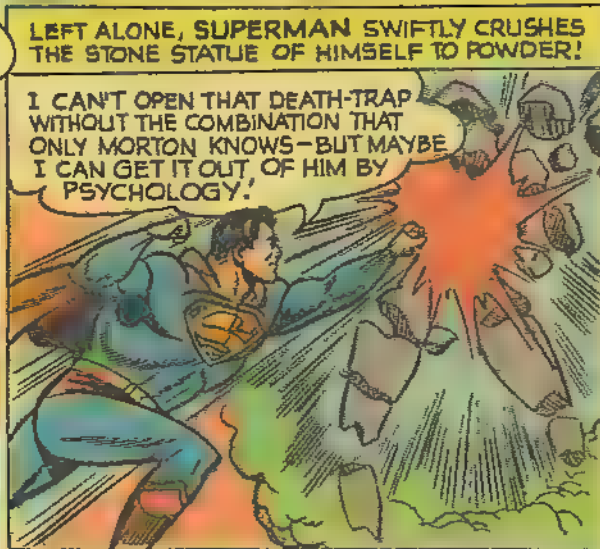
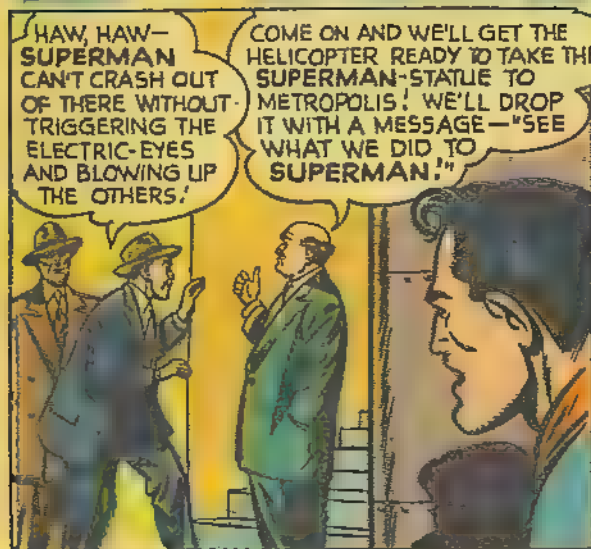
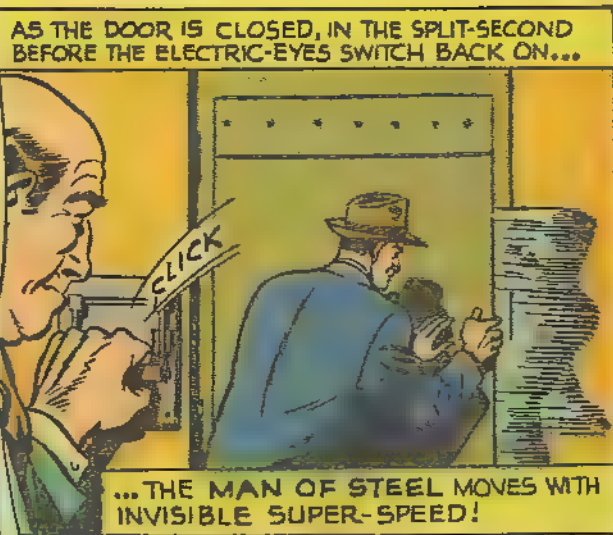
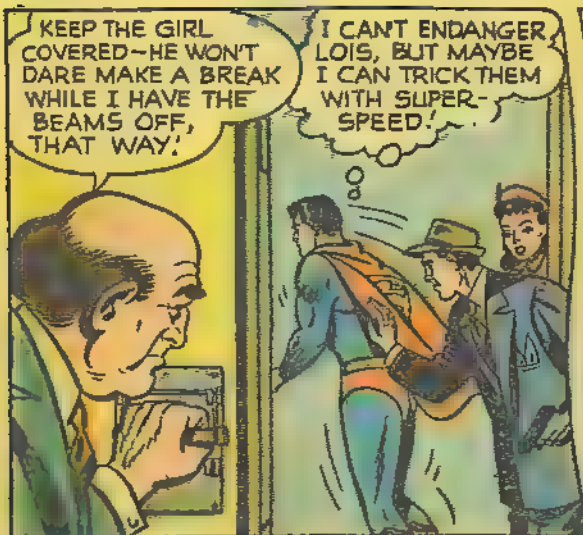


SOON...

AIN'T IT LIFELIKE? HAW, HAW!

WE'LL PUT SUPERMAN IN WITH THE OTHER PRISONERS! COVER THE GIRL WITH YOUR GUN WHILE I TURN OFF THE ELECTRIC-EYES A SECOND!







WITH THE STUNNED THUGS HIDDEN IN THE EMPTY BOILER...

I'LL GO INTO THE STATUE-BUSINESS MYSELF! IT WON'T TAKE LONG TO CARVE LIKENESSES OF THOSE TWO THUGS!



MOMENTS LATER...

LOOK, JOE AND ARTIE HAVE BEEN TURNED TO STONE!

SO YOU HAVE A **REAL** PETRIFYING SECRET, AFTER ALL! AND YOU'RE USING IT ON US TO AVOID SPLITTING THE MILLION WITH US!



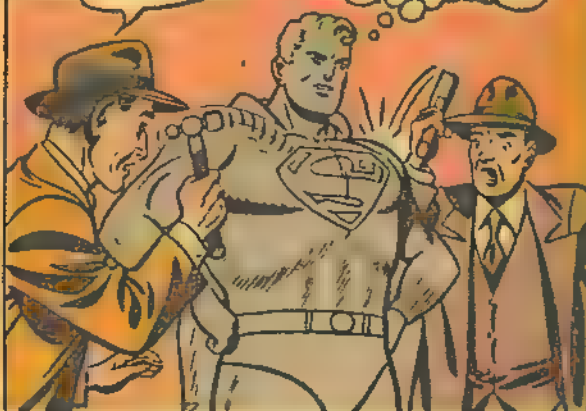
SUPERMAN MUST HAVE DONE THIS: HE'S ESCAPED SOMEHOW— HE ISN'T IN THERE!

MAYBE HE SWITCHED WITH HIS OWN STATUE SOMEHOW! WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!



NO, IT'S A REAL STATUE! I BROKE MY CHISEL ON IT!

MY INVULNERABILITY MAKES ME TOUGHER THAN ANY STATUE!



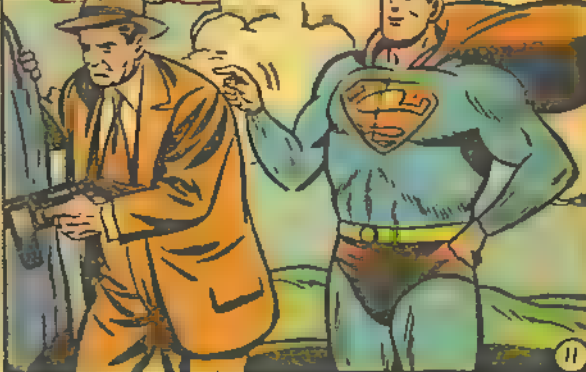
WE'LL SEPARATE AND HUNT HIM DOWN! HE CAN'T BE FAR AWAY!

MAYBE THE HUNTERS WILL BE HUNTED!

SOON...

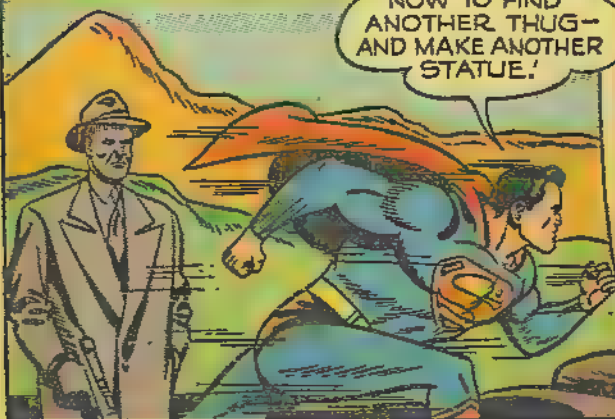
HE'S NOT HERE!

OH, YES, HE IS!



SWIFTLY BINDING AND HIDING THE THUG, SUPERMAN MAKES ANOTHER STATUE WITH SUPER-SPEED AND THEN MOVES ON IN HIS GRIM HUNT!

NOW TO FIND ANOTHER THUG—AND MAKE ANOTHER STATUE!



MOMENTS LATER...

MIKE, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU? —HE CAN'T ANSWER—HE'S TURNED TO STONE, TOO!



STONE—STONE—THEY'RE ALL TURNED TO STONE!



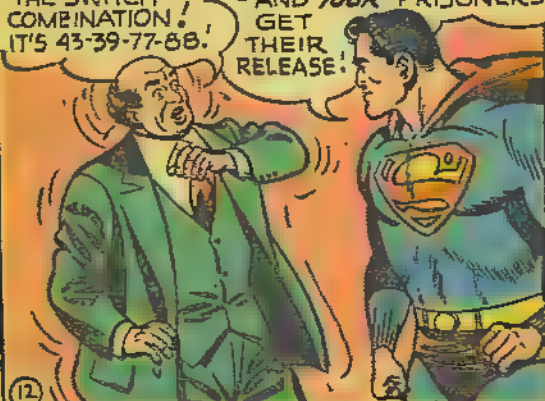
AND THE SUPERMAN STATUE HAS COME TO LIFE! NO—NO!



A CRIMINAL PLOTTER'S NERVE CRACKS AS HIS HOAX SEEMS TO TURN INTO DEADLY REALITY!

NO—NO! I'LL TELL THE SWITCH-COMBINATION! IT'S 43-39-77-88!

THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO KNOW! NOW YOU AND YOUR PAL'S ARE GOING BACK TO PRISON —AND YOUR PRISONERS GET THEIR RELEASE!



LATER...

AND FOR SAVING THE CITY FROM THOSE HOAX-BANDITS, WE'VE VOTED SUPERMAN A GREAT HONOR! A STATUE OF HIM WILL BE ERECTED IN THE PARK!

ANYTHING BUT THAT!





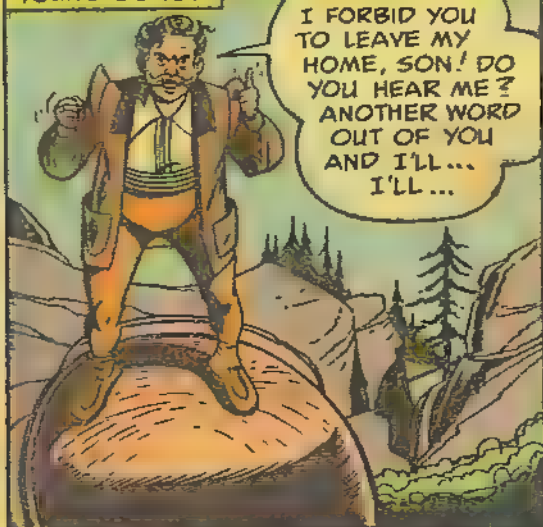
Tommy TOMORROW

IN 1989, SCIENCE HAS PRODUCED MANY GREAT WONDERS UNKNOWN TO 1949 -- SUCH AS ROBOT SERVANTS, MIGHTY CITIES, AND SPACE TRAVEL! BUT AN EIGHTH WONDER OF THIS MIRACULOUS AGE ARISES, IN THE FORM OF A GIANT HUMAN BEING TOWERING ONE MILE HIGH! A BLUNDERING COLOSSUS WHOSE EVERY STEP IS A MENACE, AND WHOSE SOFTEST TOUCH IS A POWERFUL BLOW! ARRAYED AGAINST THIS SUPER-GOLIATH, COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE PLANETEERS IS A TINY DAVID, IN ...

"The
LARGEST MAN
IN THE WORLD!"

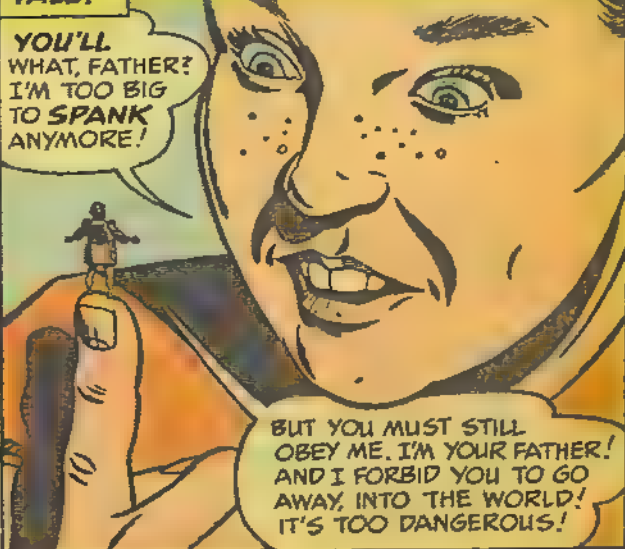


IN 1989, AS IN 1949, FATHERS MUST OFTEN SPEAK STERNLY TO THEIR YOUNG SONS!



I FORBID YOU TO LEAVE MY HOME, SON! DO YOU HEAR ME? ANOTHER WORD OUT OF YOU AND I'LL ... I'LL ...

BUT THE SON IS A FANTASTIC GIANT ONE MILE TALL!

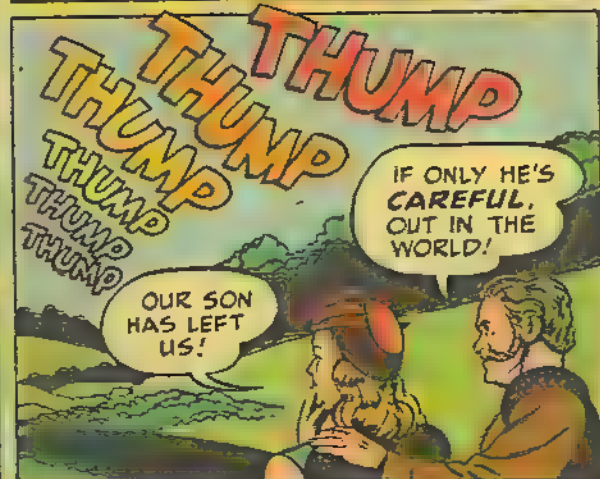


YOU'LL WHAT, FATHER? I'M TOO BIG TO SPANK ANYMORE!

BUT YOU MUST STILL OBEY ME. I'M YOUR FATHER! AND I FORBID YOU TO GO AWAY, INTO THE WORLD! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!



THE TITANIC BOY TOWERS HIGH AMONG THE MOUNTAINS, WITH HIS HEAD IN RARIFIED AIR!



SOON AFTER, COLONEL TOMORROW OF THE PLANETEERS IS CALLED TO HEADQUARTERS ON A STRANGE NEW MISSION...

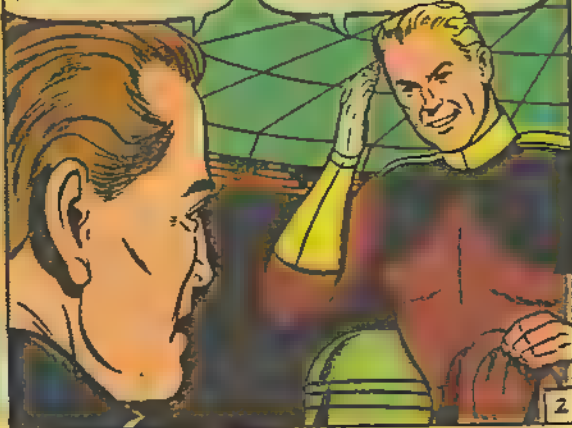
SOMETHING WRONG OUT IN SPACE, SIR? WHICH WORLD?

A WORLD CALLED EARTH! FOR ONCE I'M NOT SENDING YOU INTO SPACE. YOUR JOB IS RIGHT HERE!



A GIANT ONE MILE TALL HAS BEEN REPORTED OUT WEST, TERRORIZING THE PEOPLE! SUBDUE HIM!

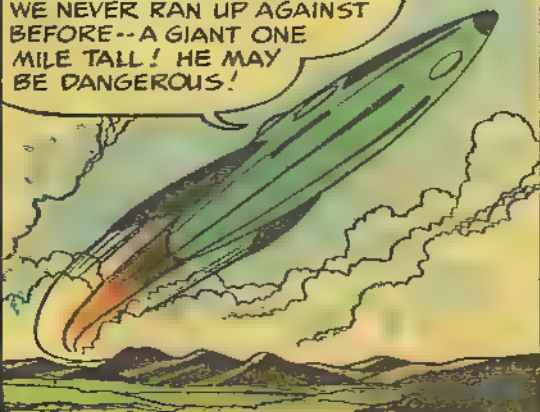
A GIANT? SOUNDS LIKE A FAIRY TALE! I'LL INVESTIGATE IMMEDIATELY, SIR!





SOON, CAPTAINED BY TOMMY, A POWERFUL ROCKET SHIP SPEEDS WEST!

ALL HANDS ON THE ALERT!
WE'RE TACKLING SOMETHING
WE NEVER RAN UP AGAINST
BEFORE--A GIANT ONE
MILE TALL! HE MAY
BE DANGEROUS!



MEANWHILE, TERROR STALKS THROUGH THE CATTLELANDS BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS!

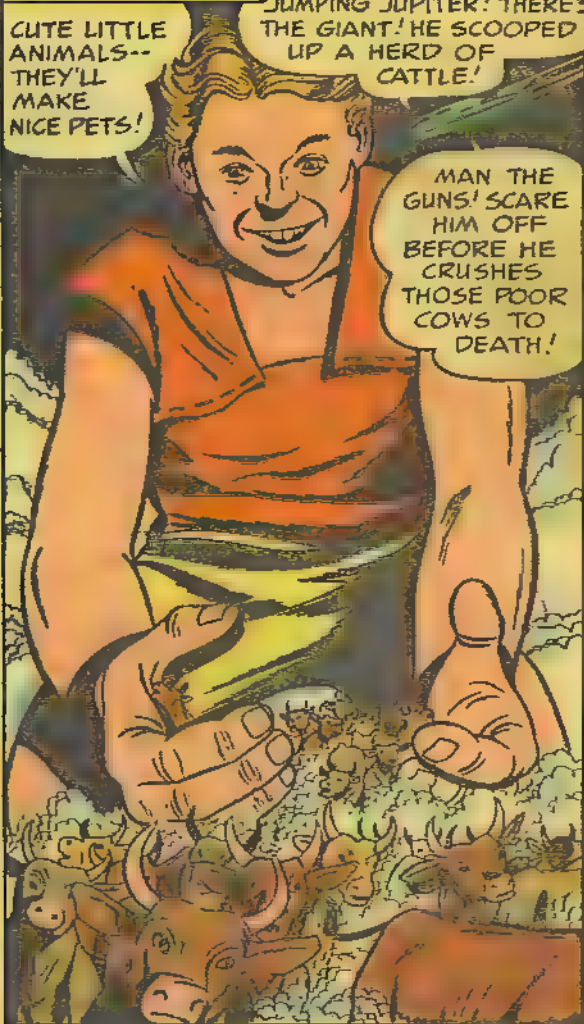


TOMMY TOMORROW COMES UPON A STRANGE SIGHT!

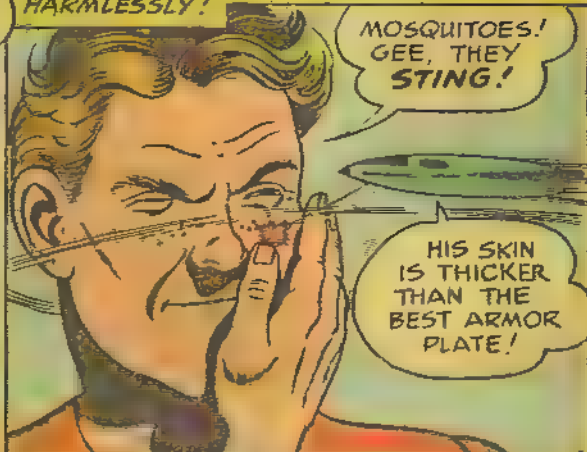
CUTE LITTLE
ANIMALS--
THEY'LL
MAKE
NICE PETS!

JUMPING JUPITER! THERE'S
THE GIANT! HE SCOOPED
UP A HERD OF
CATTLE!

MAN THE
GUNS! SCARE
HIM OFF
BEFORE HE
CRUSHES
THOSE POOR
COWS TO
DEATH!



A FEW SHELLS ACCIDENTALLY HIT THE COLOSSAL TARGET-- BUT BOUNCE OFF HARMLESSLY!



ANGERED BY THE STINGING PAIN, THE BOY GIANT UPROOTS FOREST TREES AND HURLS THEM AT THE MECHANICAL "INSECT"!





FINALLY, AUGHTY PROTONIC BOMBS CHASE THE TITAN BACK TO THE MOUNTAINS!

GOLLY, I GOTTA
HIDE IN THE
MOUNTAINS!

TOMMY TOMORROW PONDER'S THE
ASTOUNDING MYSTERY!

BUT WHERE DID THAT
GIANT COME FROM? HE
SEEMS TO BE ONLY A BOY,
BUT HOW DID HE GROW
SO HUGE?

ATTENTION,
PLANETEER
SHIP!

THIS IS PROFESSOR BEECK, BIOLOGIST!
FROM MY MOUNTAIN LABORATORY, I
SAW YOUR CHASE OF THE GIANT-- WHO
IS MY SON! PLEASE DON'T HARM HIM!
COME TO MY PLACE ON THUNDER
MOUNTAIN AND I WILL EXPLAIN!

WE'LL BE
THERE!

AFTER LANDING...

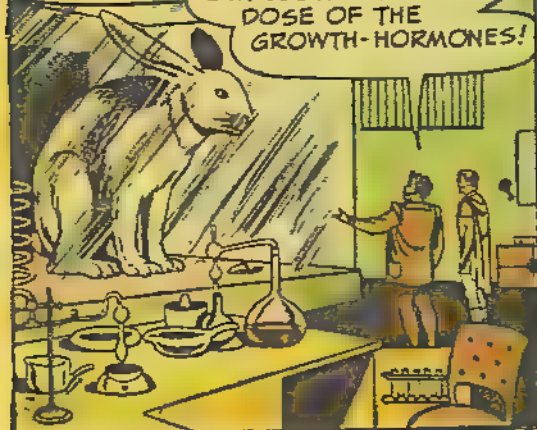
SOME YEARS
AGO, I PERFECTED
CERTAIN HORMONES OF GROWTH! MY
HOPE WAS TO PRODUCE BIGGER LIVE
STOCK-- LIKE THIS GIANT RABBIT! BUT
ONE DAY MY SON ACCIDENTALLY
SWALLOWED A HUGE
DOSE OF THE
GROWTH-HORMONES!

"THE RESULT WAS FRIGHTENING!"

MOTHER,
MORE FOOD!

HE'S TEN
FEET TALL
AND STILL
GROWING!

AND THE
TROUBLE IS
--THERE IS NO
ANTIDOTE! HE'LL
KEEP GROWING...
AND GROWING...
AND GROWING...!



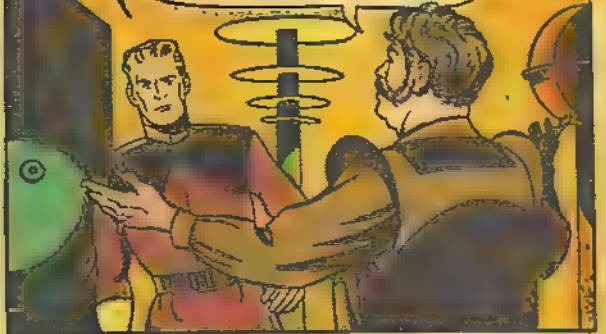
A SAD STORY!
BUT WHY DID
HE LEAVE
YOU?

BECAUSE I COULDN'T FEED
HIM ENOUGH! AND BECAUSE
HE WANTS TO SEE THE
WORLD, LIKE ANY BOY! BUT
HE'S DANGEROUS IN HIS HUGE
SIZE! YOU MUST CAPTURE
HIM AND THEN...



YES, AND
THEN
WHAT?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAN
BE DONE WITH A BOY ONE
MILE TALL! I DON'T KNOW
THE ANSWER TO THAT MYSELF,
TOMMY TOMORROW!



AND SO, TOMMY TOMORROW IS CON-
FRONTED BY TWO PRESSING PROBLEMS!

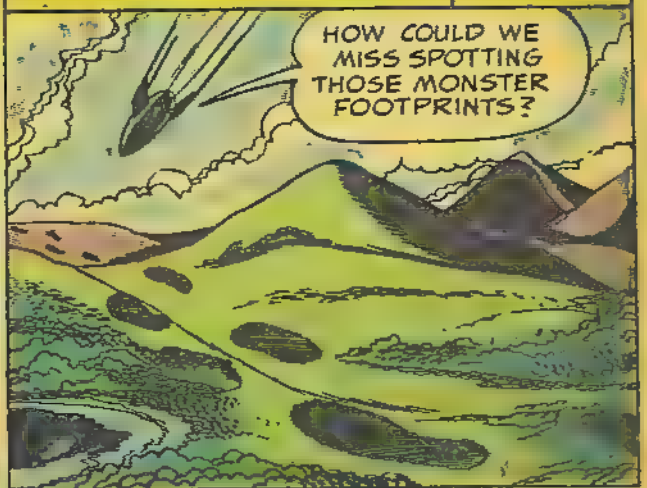
FIRST, I'VE GOT TO
CAPTURE THE BOY!
THEN I HAVE TO
FIGURE OUT **WHAT**
TO DO WITH
HIM!

THERE'S NO
SIGN OF THE
GIANT, SIR! WE'VE
SCOURED THE
MOUNTAINS!
HE'S GONE!



LUCKILY, THE TRAIL IS EASY TO FOLLOW...

HOW COULD WE
MISS SPOTTING
THOSE MONSTER
FOOTPRINTS?



MEANWHILE, HAVING
REACHED THE SEA, THE
BOY-GIANT HAS
SNATCHED NETS FROM
A FISHING VILLAGE
AND SATISFIES HIS
ENORMOUS APPETITE!

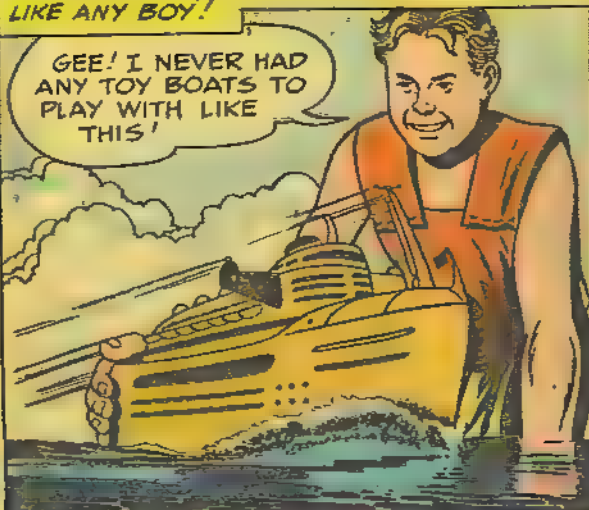
I HAVE TO EAT THEM
RAW, BUT I'M TOO
HUNGRY TO CARE!

FULL STEAM
AHEAD! LOOK
HE'S PULLING
UP WHALES!



HUNGER SATIATED, THE GIANT SEEKS AMUSEMENT, LIKE ANY BOY!

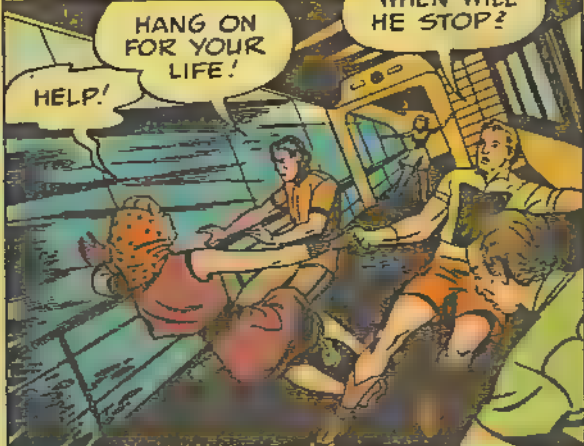
GEE! I NEVER HAD ANY TOY BOATS TO PLAY WITH LIKE THIS!



ABOARD THE "TOY" BOAT, WHICH IS REALLY A HUGE OCEAN LINER, THERE IS NOW SUDDEN PANDEMONIUM!

HELP!
HANG ON FOR YOUR LIFE!

WHEN WILL HE STOP?



AND WHEN TOMMY TOMORROW'S ROCKET SHIP ARRIVES, THE BOY GIANT HAS ALREADY TIRED OF THE SPORT AND IS HEADING ACROSS THE SEA!

I'LL CROSS THE SEA TO THE OTHER SHORE!

IT'S ONLY LIKE SWIMMING ACROSS A LAKE TO HIM! FOLLOW HIM!



I NEVER SAW A BIG CITY BEFORE!



HOW FUNNY! THE PEOPLE ARE LIKE TINY ANTS!

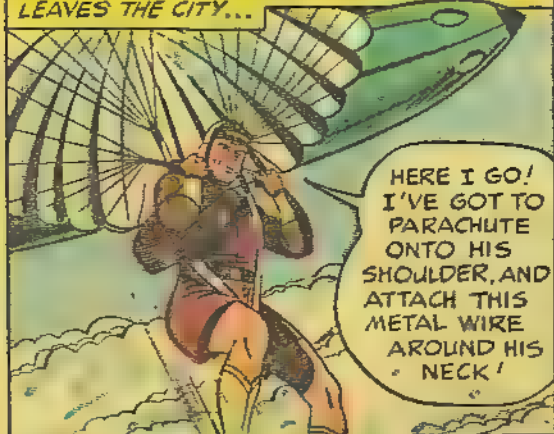


NOT MEANING HARM, BUT DRIVEN BY BOYISH CURIOSITY, THE GARGANTUAN HUMAN STOOPS DOWN TO EXAMINE THE CITY - AND CREATES HAVOC!

UHP! TALK ABOUT GULLIVER IN GULLIPUT!

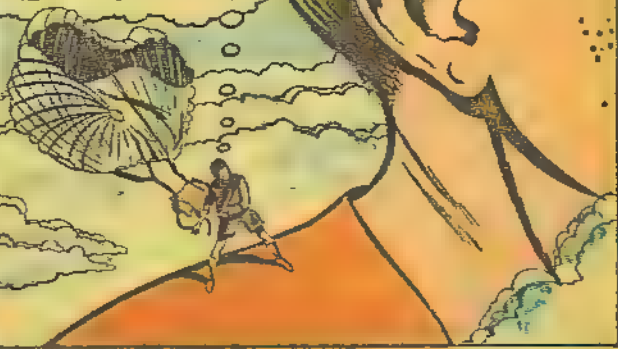


BUT TOMMY TOMORROW HAS WORKED OUT A PLAN, AND AS THE MAMMOTH BOY LEAVES THE CITY...

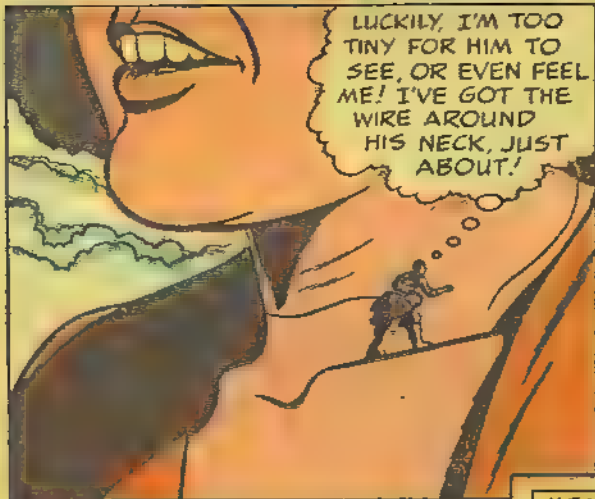


A TRICKY AND DANGEROUS MISSION, A MILE IN THE AIR!

IF HE NOTICES ME, HE'LL BRUSH ME OFF LIKE A FLY!



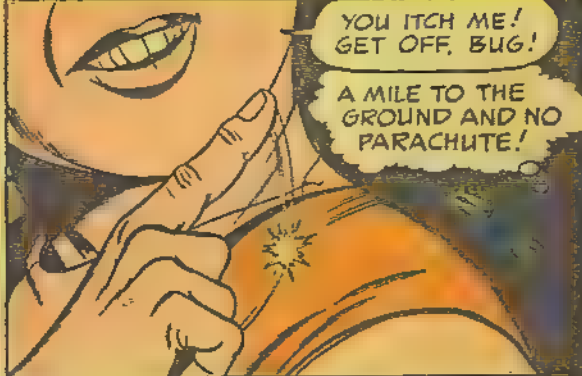
LUCKILY, I'M TOO TINY FOR HIM TO SEE, OR EVEN FEEL ME! I'VE GOT THE WIRE AROUND HIS NECK, JUST ABOUT!



BUT JUST AS HIS JOB IS DONE, THE GIANT BOY NOTICES TOMMY AND SHAKES HIM OFF LIKE AN ANNOYING INSECT!

YOU ITCH ME! GET OFF, BUG!

A MILE TO THE GROUND AND NO PARACHUTE!



DOWN, DOWN HURTLES TOMMY—WHO SAVES HIMSELF BY GRABBING ONE OF THE CABLE-THICK HAIRS OF THE GIANT'S RIGHT LEG!

SAVED BY A HAIR! I CAN CRAWL THE REST OF THE WAY DOWN TO THE GROUND SAFELY!

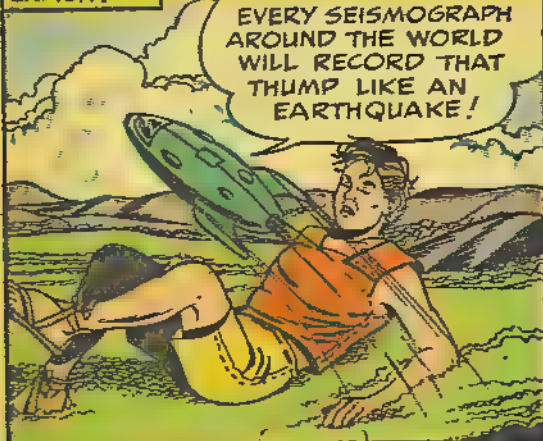


MEANWHILE, UP ABOVE, TOMMY'S CREW CARRIES OUT THE REST OF HIS PLAN!

SHOOT THE ELECTRIC-RAYS AT THE WIRE LOOP AROUND HIS NECK! THE WIRE WILL GIVE OFF A TERRIFIC ELECTRICAL SHOCK AND PUT HIM ASLEEP!



KNOCKED SENSELESS BY THE ELECTRIC CHARGE, THE BOY BEHEMOTH MEASURES HIS LENGTH WITH A GROUND-SHAKING CRASH!



EVERY SEISMOGRAPH AROUND THE WORLD WILL RECORD THAT THUMP LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE!

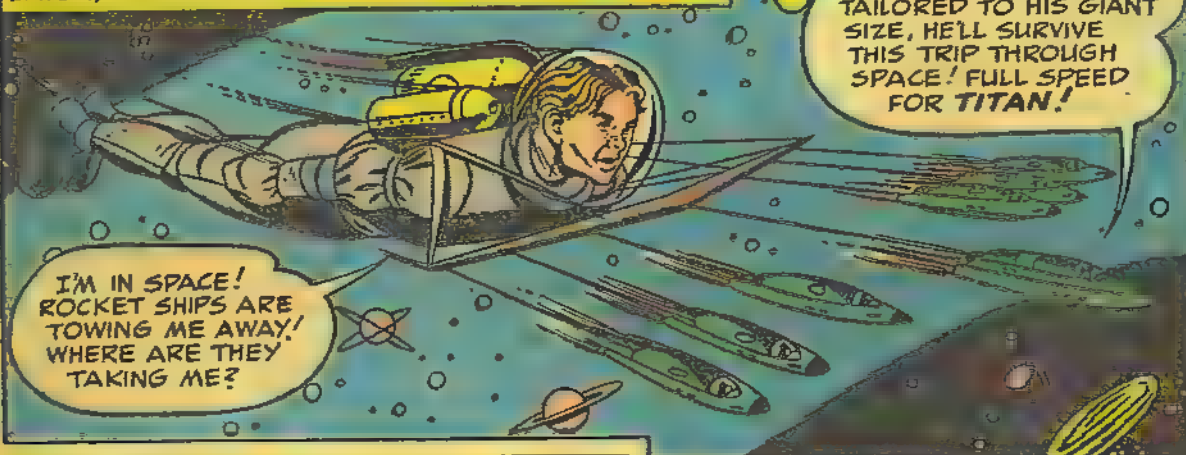
HOURS LATER, WHEN THE BOY GIANT AWAKENS...

WE'VE GOT "GULLIVER" DOWN, AT LAST! AND AS SOON AS THOSE MATERIALS ARRIVE THAT I ORDERED, WE CARRY OUT THE LAST PART OF OUR PLAN!

I'M -- I'M TIED DOWN! CAN'T MOVE!



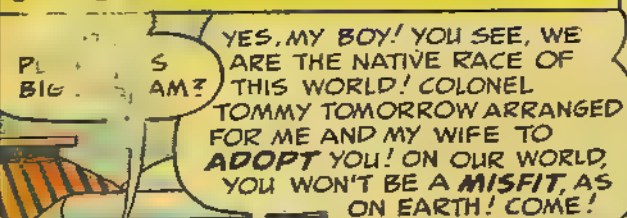
LATER, AN AMAZING SIGHT IS SEEN OUT IN SPACE!



IN THAT SPACE SUIT, TAILORED TO HIS GIANT SIZE, HE'LL SURVIVE THIS TRIP THROUGH SPACE! FULL SPEED FOR TITAN!

I'M IN SPACE! ROCKET SHIPS ARE TOWING ME AWAY! WHERE ARE THEY TAKING ME?

AND FINALLY, ON TITAN, THE LARGEST MOON ON THE PLANET SATURN...



PL
BIG

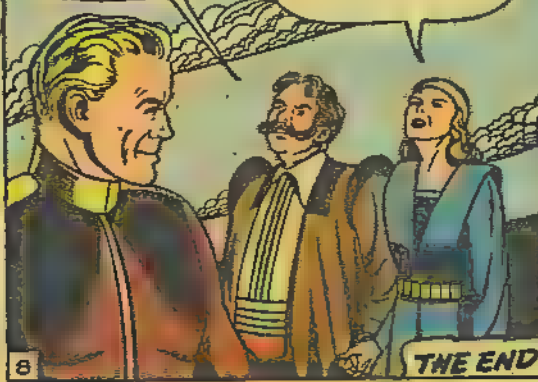
S
AM?

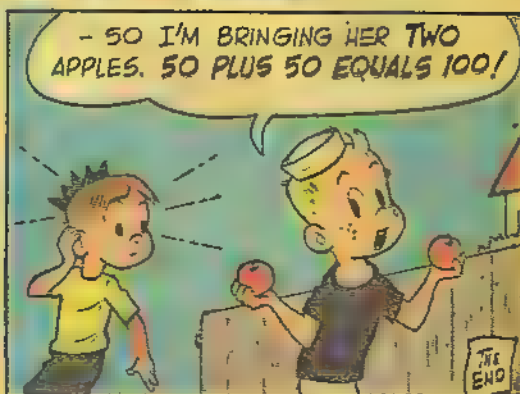
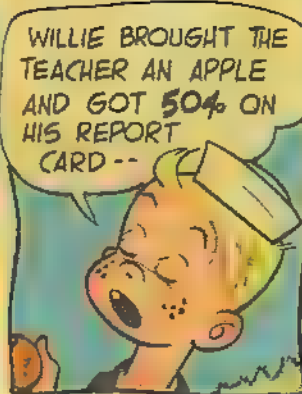
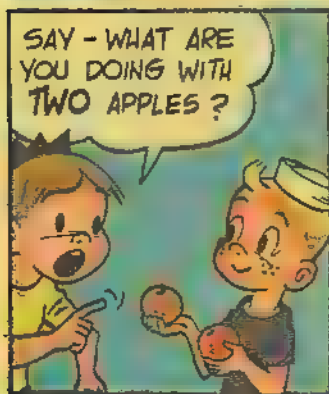
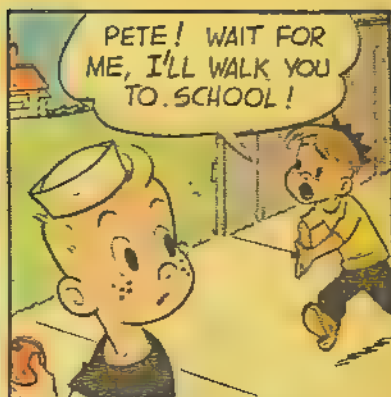
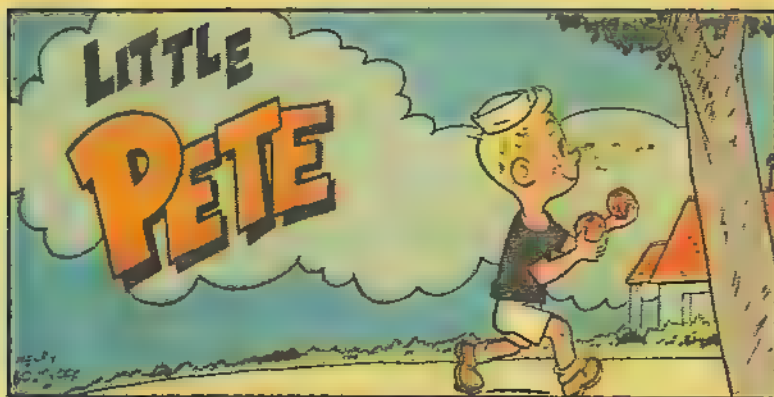
YES, MY BOY! YOU SEE, WE ARE THE NATIVE RACE OF THIS WORLD! COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW ARRANGED FOR ME AND MY WIFE TO ADOPT YOU! ON OUR WORLD, YOU WON'T BE A MISFIT, AS ON EARTH! COME!

BACK ON EARTH...

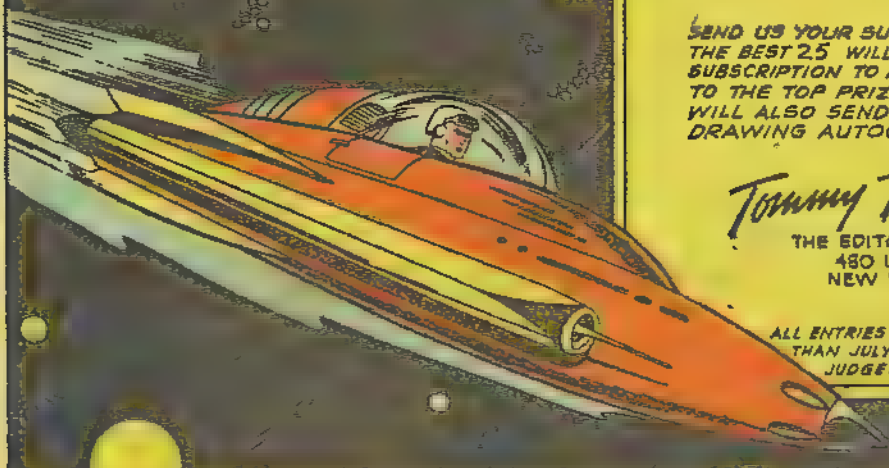
WE GAVE YOU PERMISSION TO TAKE OUR BOY TO ANOTHER WORLD!

OUR BOY IS GONE-- BUT HE WILL BE HAPPY THERE! IT WAS THE ONLY SOLUTION TO THE PROBLEM-- THANKS TO TOMMY TOMORROW!





WIN A PRIZE!



CAN YOU THINK OF A NAME FOR TOMMY TOMORROW'S NEW SOLO SPACE SHIP?

SEND US YOUR SUGGESTION NOW! THE BEST 25 WILL WIN A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO ACTION COMICS! TO THE TOP PRIZE WINNER, WE WILL ALSO SEND AN ORIGINAL DRAWING AUTOGRAPHED BY

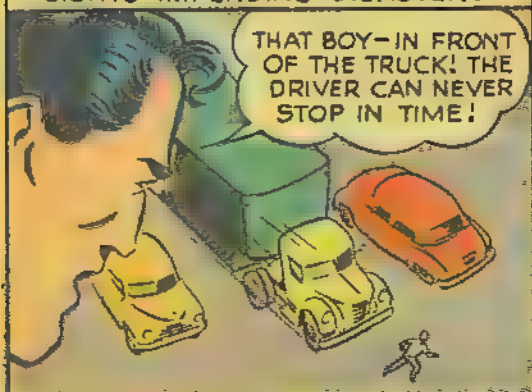
Tommy Tomorrow!

WRITE TO:
THE EDITOR, ACTION COMICS
480 LEXINGTON AVE.,
NEW YORK 17, N.Y.

ALL ENTRIES MUST BE MAILED NOT LATER THAN JULY 31, 1949. DECISION OF THE JUDGES WILL BE FINAL.

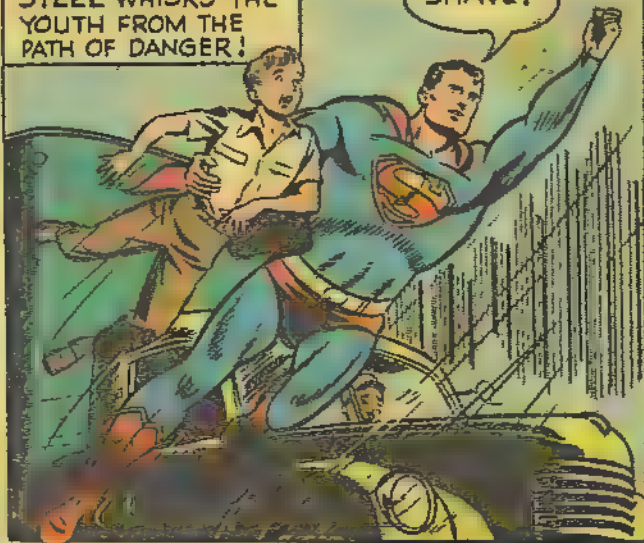
SUPERMAN *on* SAFETY! FIRST!

HIGH ABOVE A BUSY STREET, SUPERMAN SIGHTS IMPENDING DISASTER!



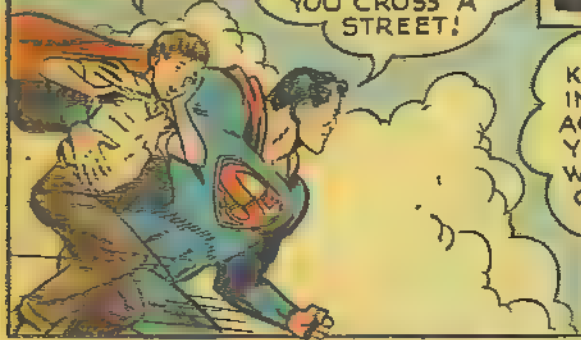
A HURLING DIVE... AND THE MAN OF STEEL WHISKS THE YOUTH FROM THE PATH OF DANGER!

WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!



GEE, TH-THANKS, SUPERMAN! IT'S A LUCKY THING YOU WERE AROUND!

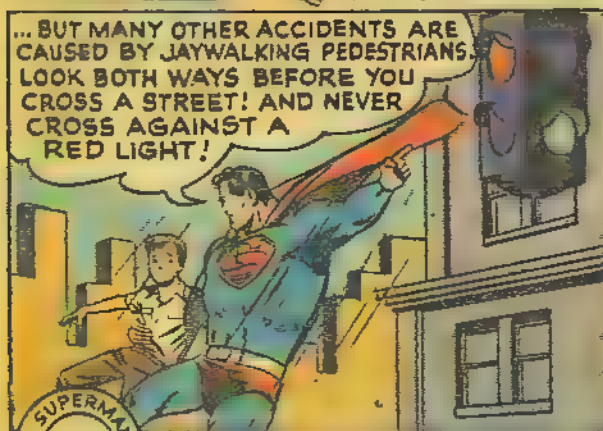
DON'T DEPEND ON LUCK! I MAY NOT BE AROUND NEXT TIME! JUST BE CAREFUL WHEN YOU CROSS A STREET!



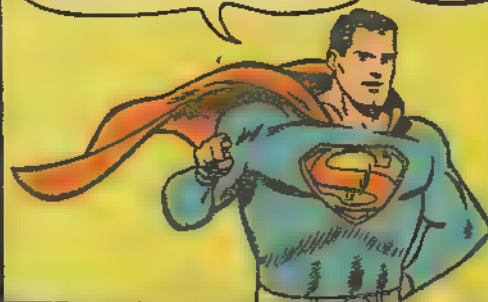
32,300 PEOPLE WERE KILLED AND 1,150,000 INJURED IN TRAFFIC ACCIDENTS IN A SINGLE YEAR! MANY CASUALTIES WERE DUE TO CARELESS, OR RECKLESS DRIVERS...



... BUT MANY OTHER ACCIDENTS ARE CAUSED BY JAYWALKING PEDESTRIANS. LOOK BOTH WAYS BEFORE YOU CROSS A STREET! AND NEVER CROSS AGAINST A RED LIGHT!



TWO PEOPLE ARE KILLED OR INJURED EVERY MINUTE! IT CAN HAPPEN TO YOU — IF YOU DON'T FOLLOW SAFETY RULES!



TRAFFIC SAFETY CAMPAIGN. PHOTOGRAPH BY THE NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL. © 1978 NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

CONGO BILL

YOU'VE HEARD OF RESTAURANT PROPRIETORS NOT EATING IN THEIR OWN RESTAURANTS! WELL, SOMETHING WHEN THE THAT HAPPENS WHEN THE WORLD-WIDE INSURANCE COMPANY FAILS TO INSURE ONE OF ITS OWN MOST VALUABLE POSSESSIONS—UNTIL "BAD NEWS" HALE REMINDS THE FIRM THAT A CERTAIN MAN NAMED CONGO BILL IS...

"WORLD-WIDE'S BEST BET!"



IN THE CAIRO OFFICE OF THE WORLD-WIDE INSURANCE COMPANY...

CONGO BILL, DO YOU REALIZE THAT WORLD-WIDE, WHICH BOASTS OF INSURING EVERYTHING, HAS NEGLECTED TO INSURE ONE OF ITS MOST VALUABLE ASSETS?

WHAT MIGHT THAT BE, SIR?



YOU TELL HIM, MISS HALE!

YOU, CONGO BILL!



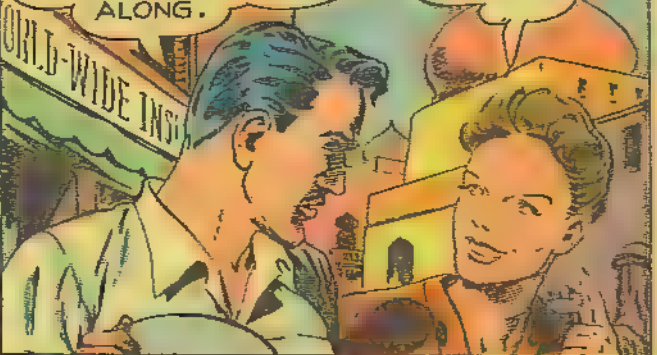
YES, CONGO BILL! SINCE YOU SAVE US MILLIONS A YEAR, SINCE YOU CATCH MURDERERS AND THIEVES AND RECOVER STOLEN GOODS, WORLD-WIDE IS INSURING YOUR LIFE FOR A MILLION DOLLARS!



SOME MINUTES LATER...

AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE. BAD NEWS. I'M STILL WORKING ON THE PHARAOH DIAMOND CASE. YOU'D BETTER RUN ALONG.

OH, NO! I'M GOING WITH YOU! ORDERS FROM THE BOSS!



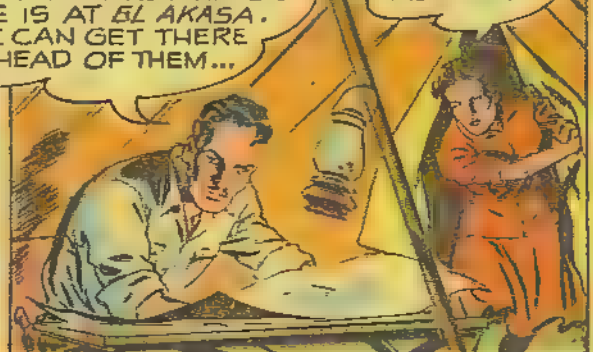
AFTER ALL, WORLD-WIDE WANTS TO PROTECT ITS MILLION DOLLARS. I'M GOING ALONG TO SEE THAT YOU EAT THE RIGHT FOOD, GET ENOUGH SLEEP, AVOID WET FEET—



THAT NIGHT, AT CONGO BILL'S FIELD HEAD-QUARTERS ON THE EDGE OF THE DESERT.

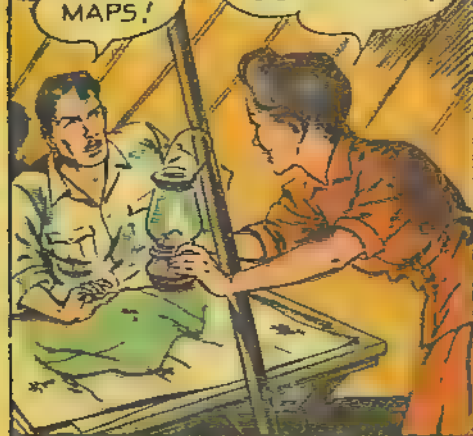
HMM... THE THREE MEN WHO STOLE THE PHARAOH JEWELS FROM THE PALACE WENT SOUTH. THE FIRST WATER-HOLE IS AT EL AKASA. IF I CAN GET THERE AHEAD OF THEM...

CONGO BILL, YOU SHOULD BE ASLEEP!



NONSENSE! I HAVE TO WORK ON THESE MAPS!

YOU'LL WORK ON THEM IN THE MORNING! GOOD NIGHT!



NEXT DAY...

BEING INSURED IS DEVELOPING INTO A FIRST CLASS NUISANCE, AND THAT GOES FOR YOU TOO, BAD NEWS HALE!



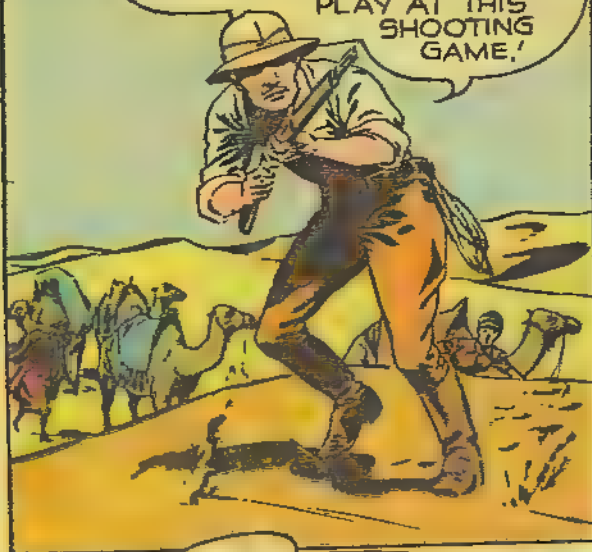


THREE DUST CLOUDS! I
WONDER...? I'M AFTER
THREE DIAMOND THIEVES
— COULD IT BE THEY?



LATE THAT AFTERNOON, NEAR EL AKASA
OASIS...

CAUGHT THEM WATERING
THEIR HORSES! AND THEY'VE
SEEN ME! BUT TWO CAN
PLAY AT THIS
SHOOTING
GAME!



STOP! STOP!
OH MY
GOODNESS!



ARE YOU CRAZY?
THOSE MEN OUTNUMBER
YOU! YOU'LL BE
HURT!



NOW LOOK, BAD
NEWS—I'VE TRAPPED
WILD ELEPHANTS, FOUGHT
GORILLAS, WRESTLED WITH AN
OCTOPUS—AND NOW **YOU** COME
ALONG AND TELL ME SOMEBODY
MIGHT **HURT** ME!... WHAT'S
MORE, THEY'VE HAD
TIME TO GET AWAY!

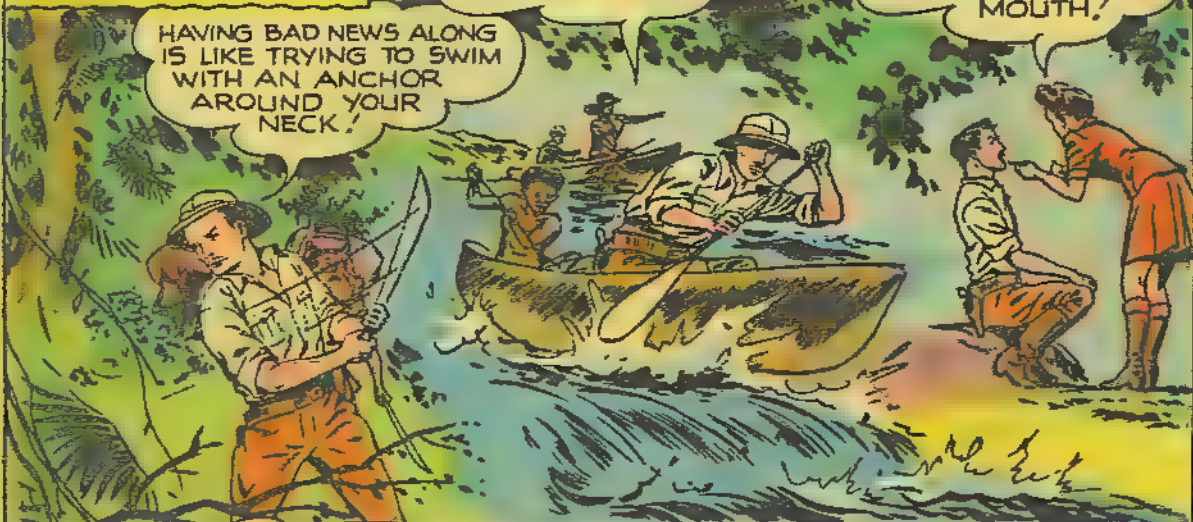


IT'S A LONG TRAIL CONGO BILL HAS TO FOLLOW, BUT BAD NEWS HALE STUBBORNLY TAGS ALONG!

PULL IN TO SHORE BEFORE YOU SMASH! EVEN IF IT TAKES A WEEK LONGER, WE'LL PORTAGE!

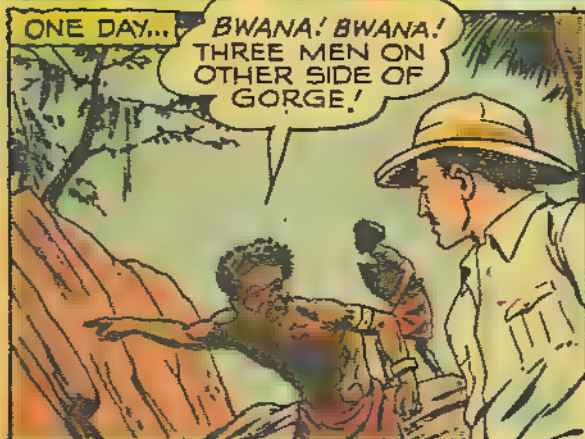
THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, VITAMIN C TO PREVENT SCURVY! NOW OPEN YOUR MOUTH!

HAVING BAD NEWS ALONG IS LIKE TRYING TO SWIM WITH AN ANCHOR AROUND YOUR NECK!



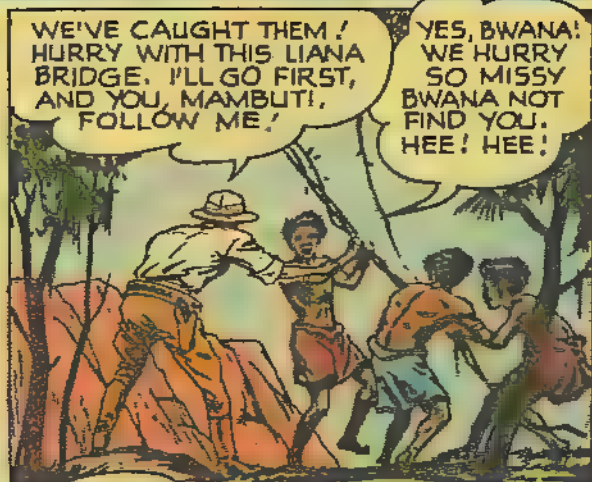
ONE DAY...

BWANA! BWANA! THREE MEN ON OTHER SIDE OF GORGE!



WE'VE CAUGHT THEM! HURRY WITH THIS LIANA BRIDGE. I'LL GO FIRST, AND YOU, MAMBUTI, FOLLOW ME!

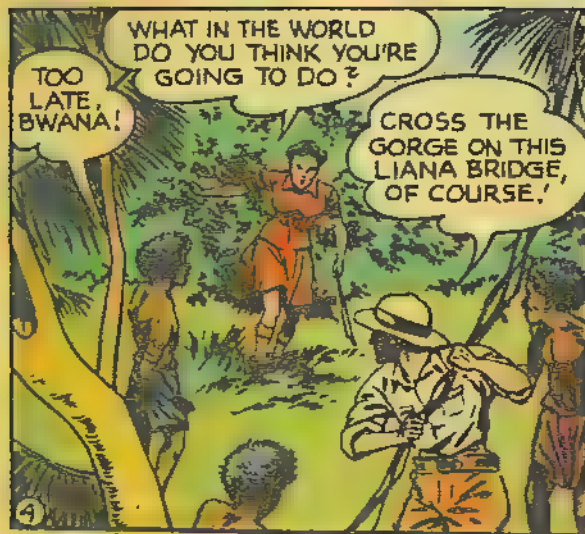
YES, BWANA! WE HURRY SO MISSY BWANA NOT FIND YOU. HEE! HEE!



TOO LATE, BWANA!

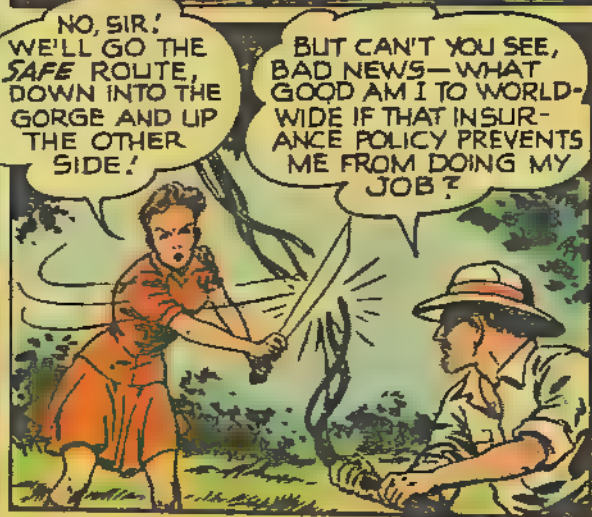
WHAT IN THE WORLD DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO DO?

CROSS THE GORGE ON THIS LIANA BRIDGE, OF COURSE!



NO, SIR! WE'LL GO THE SAFE ROUTE, DOWN INTO THE GORGE AND UP THE OTHER SIDE!

BUT CAN'T YOU SEE, BAD NEWS—WHAT GOOD AM I TO WORLD-WIDE IF THAT INSURANCE POLICY PREVENTS ME FROM DOING MY JOB?



SOME DAYS LATER...

I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE TAKING THIS HOT CHOCOLATE WITH A SMILE! IT WILL MAKE YOU SLEEP LIKE A TOP!

NOT ONLY THAT—I'M CALLING ON MY PIGMY FRIENDS TO BRING IN THE DIAMOND THIEVES. I'LL JUST DIRECT THEM FROM MY TENT—SAFE AND SOUND!

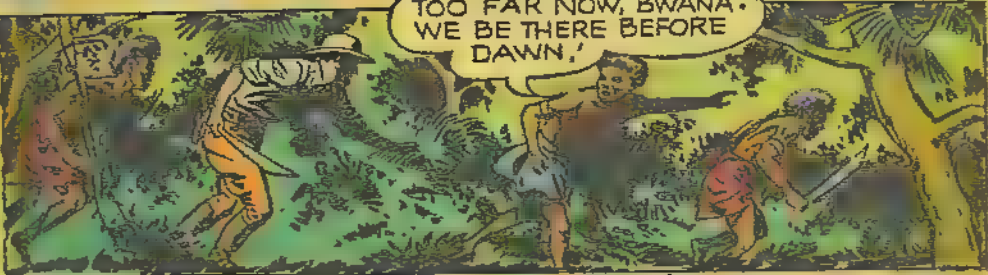


YOU'RE BEHAVING SENSIBLY AT LAST, CONGO BILL! MY GOODNESS... I'M SO SLEE-EEPY! ALL OF A SUDDEN!

NO WONDER—WITH THAT SEDATIVE I PUT IN YOUR CHOCOLATE!



AFTER MAKING SURE THAT BAD NEWS IS SOUND ASLEEP, CONGO BILL MAKES TRACKS THROUGH THE JUNGLE...

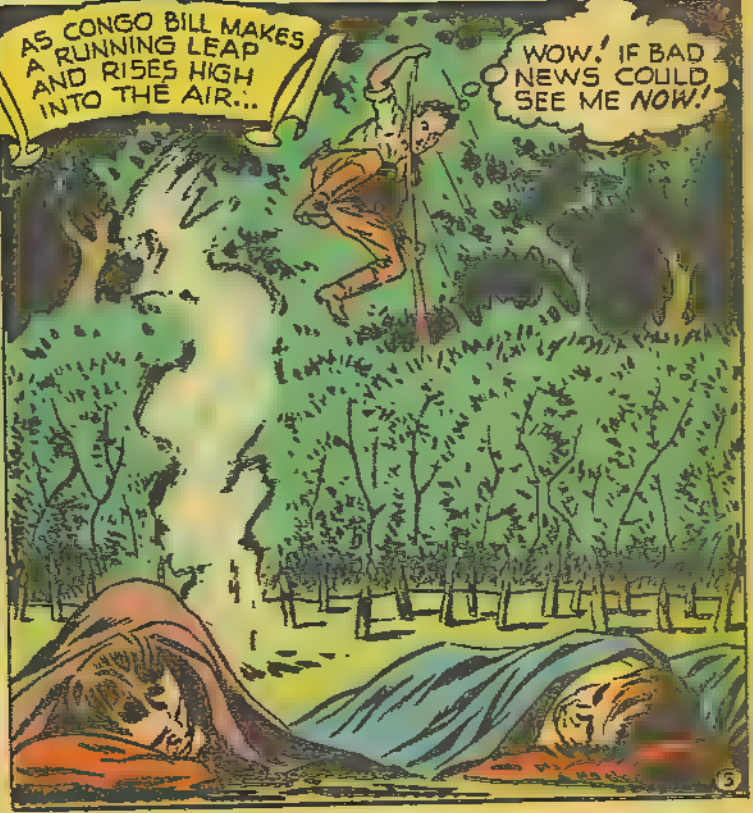


A THORN-BOMA, BWANA! NO WAY TO GET IN TO THIEVES WITHOUT WARNING THEM WE ARE COMING.

OH, YES THERE IS! I'LL CUT A SAPLING AND USE A GOOD OLD AMERICAN POLE VAULT TO GET IN!

AS CONGO BILL MAKES A RUNNING LEAP AND RISES HIGH INTO THE AIR...

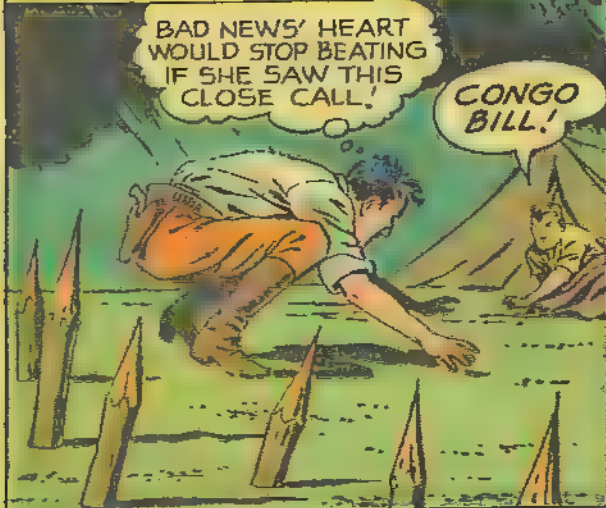
WOW! IF BAD NEWS COULD SEE ME NOW!



WITH A THRUST OF POWERFUL ARMS, CONGO BILL HURDLES THE RAZOR-SHARP SPEAR-HEADS—JUST AS A SLEEPING MAN RISES FROM THE BLANKETS...

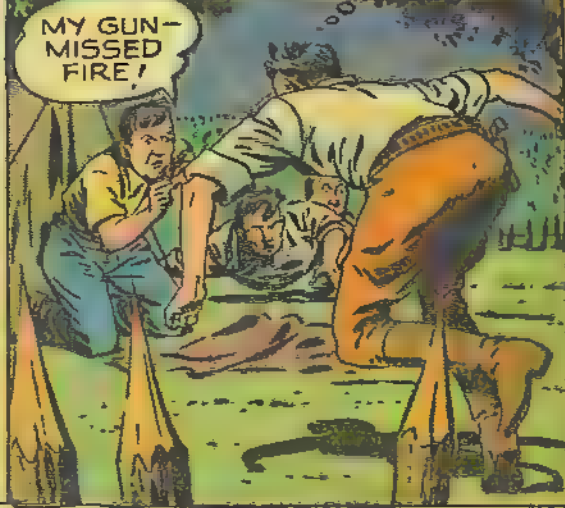
BAD NEWS! HEART WOULD STOP BEATING IF SHE SAW THIS CLOSE CALL!

CONGO BILL!



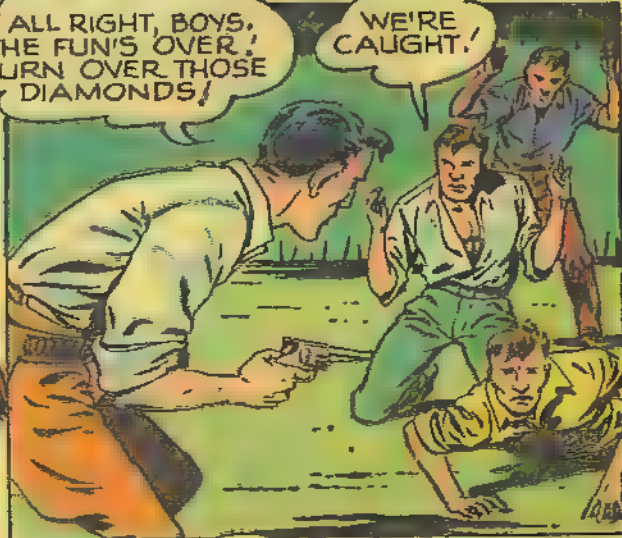
I'D BETTER MOVE FAST—OR I WON'T BE ABLE TO MOVE AT ALL!

MY GUN—MISSED FIRE!



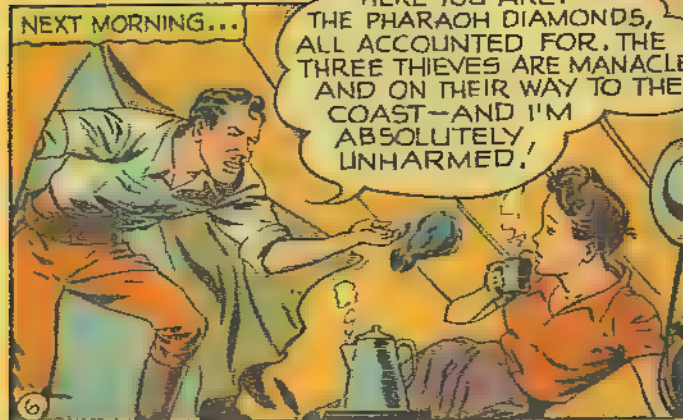
ALL RIGHT, BOYS, THE FUN'S OVER! TURN OVER THOSE DIAMONDS!

WE'RE CAUGHT!

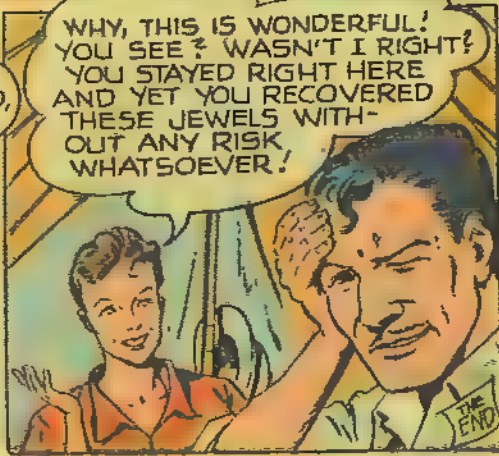


NEXT MORNING...

HERE YOU ARE. THE PHARAOH DIAMONDS, ALL ACCOUNTED FOR. THE THREE THIEVES ARE MANACLED, AND ON THEIR WAY TO THE COAST—AND I'M ABSOLUTELY UNHARMED!



WHY, THIS IS WONDERFUL! YOU SEE? WASN'T I RIGHT? YOU STAYED RIGHT HERE AND YET YOU RECOVERED THESE JEWELS WITHOUT ANY RISK WHATSOEVER!



THE END



ACE AERONAUT

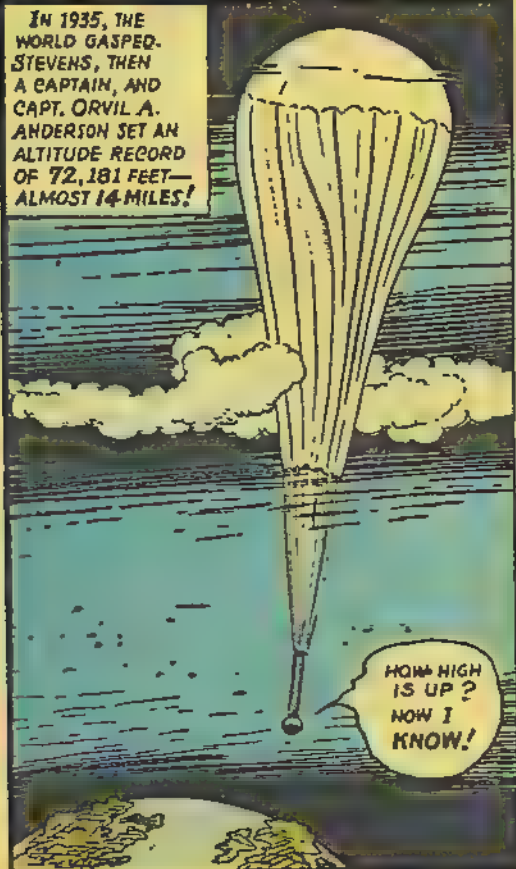


CHASING THE SUN!

IN A HIGH-SPEED PLANE, HE CHASED THE SHADOW OF THE SUN ACROSS THE COUNTRY DURING AN ECLIPSE AND SNAPPED SENSATIONAL PHOTOS! THIS IS ONLY ONE OF THE SUPER STUNTS PERFORMED BY THIS CRACK AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHER. HIS DISCOVERIES, MADE IN THE STRATOSPHERE, HAVE BEEN EARTH-SHAKING!

Major Albert W.
STEVENS

IN 1935, THE WORLD GASPED. STEVENS, THEN A CAPTAIN, AND CAPT. ORVIL A. ANDERSON SET AN ALTITUDE RECORD OF 72,181 FEET—ALMOST 14 MILES!



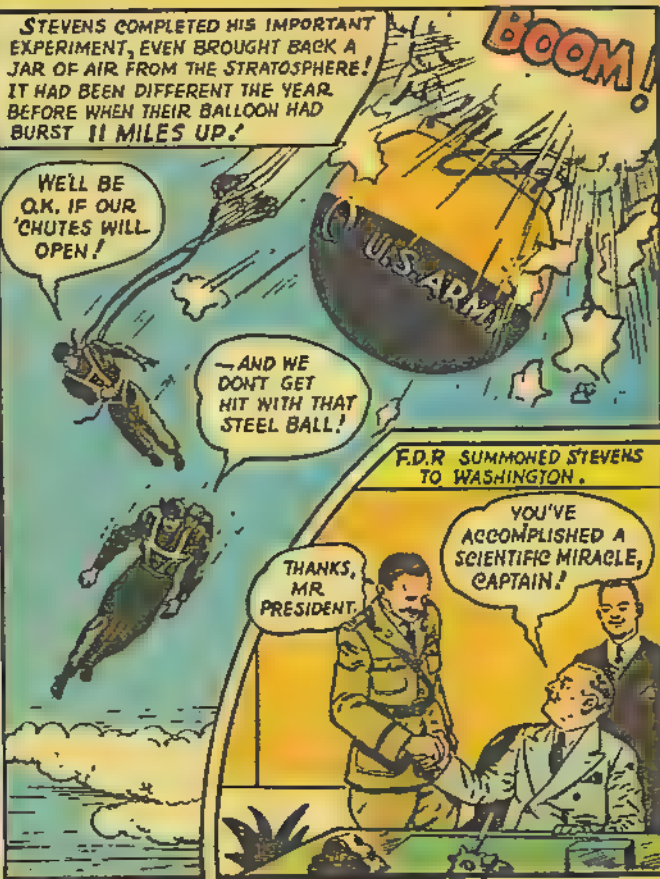
HOW HIGH IS UP?
NOW I KNOW!

STEVENS COMPLETED HIS IMPORTANT EXPERIMENT, EVEN BROUGHT BACK A JAR OF AIR FROM THE STRATOSPHERE! IT HAD BEEN DIFFERENT THE YEAR BEFORE WHEN THEIR BALLOON HAD BURST 11 MILES UP!

WE'LL BE O.K. IF OUR CHUTES WILL OPEN!

—AND WE DON'T GET HIT WITH THAT STEEL BALL!

BOOM!

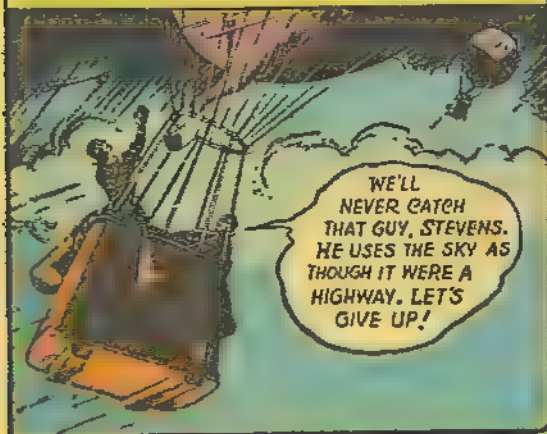


F.D.R. SUMMONED STEVENS TO WASHINGTON.

THANKS, MR. PRESIDENT.

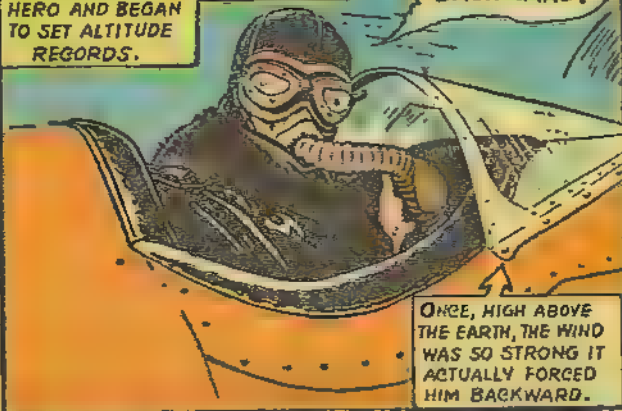
YOU'VE ACCOMPLISHED A SCIENTIFIC MIRACLE, CAPTAIN!

STEVENS BEGAN HIS AMAZING CAREER SHORTLY AFTER COLLEGE. HE JOINED THE ARMY, SOON BECAME ITS CRACK BALLOONIST, WINNING MANY RACES.



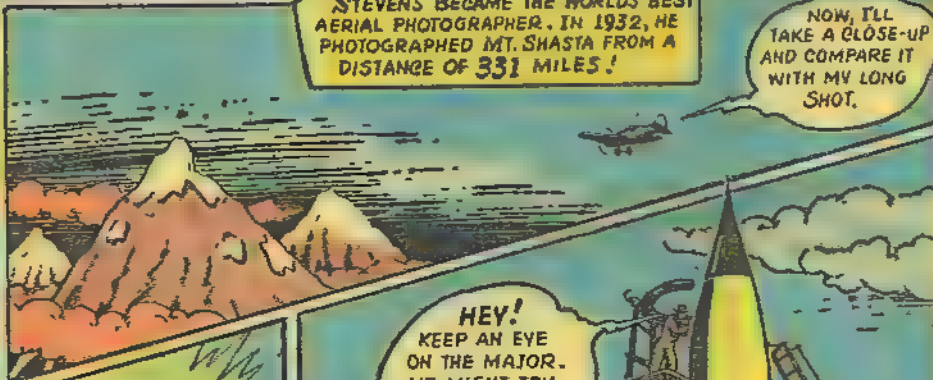
WE'LL NEVER CATCH THAT GUY, STEVENS. HE USES THE SKY AS THOUGH IT WERE A HIGHWAY. LET'S GIVE UP!

DURING WORLD WAR I, HIS WORK AS AN AERIAL OBSERVER WON HIM MEDALS. HE CAME BACK A HERO AND BEGAN TO SET ALTITUDE RECORDS.



ONCE, HIGH ABOVE THE EARTH, THE WIND WAS SO STRONG IT ACTUALLY FORCED HIM BACKWARD.

ANOTHER TIME, HE FLEW TO SUCH HEIGHT THAT THE CLOUD SHRANK THE THROTTLE SO MUCH IT WOULDN'T CLOSE! HE FELL 7 MILES BEFORE GAINING CONTROL!

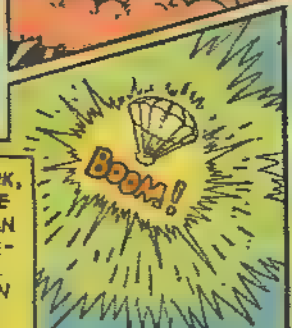


STEVENS BECAME THE WORLD'S BEST AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHER. IN 1932, HE PHOTOGRAPHED MT. SHASTA FROM A DISTANCE OF 331 MILES!

NOW, I'LL TAKE A CLOSE-UP AND COMPARE IT WITH MY LONG SHOT.



RESIDENTS OF MERRICK, LL, GOT A FRIGHT ONE NIGHT IN 1937 WHEN AN EXPLOSION CAST A TREMENDOUS GLARE OVER THE EARTH. IT WAS AN AERIAL FLASH BOMB INVENTED BY THE MAJOR, ACCIDENTALLY SET OFF.

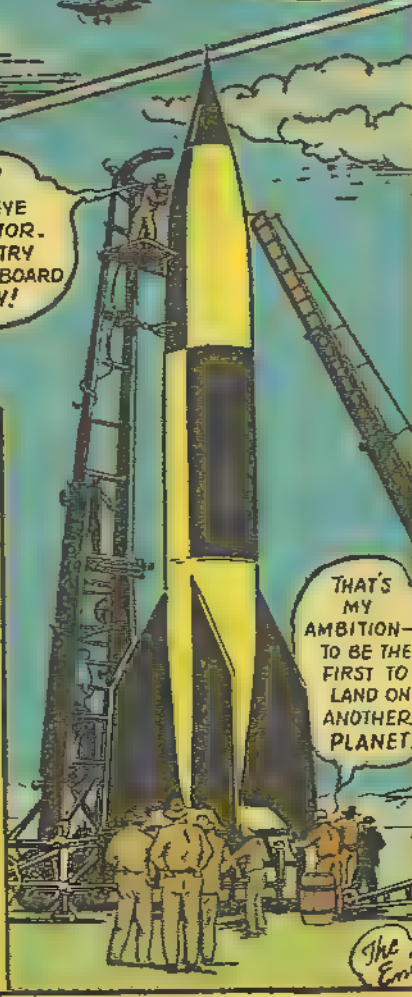


HEY! KEEP AN EYE ON THE MAJOR. HE MIGHT TRY TO SNEAK ABOARD THIS BABY!

HIS FLASH BOMBS ENABLED PLANES TO TAKE NIGHT PHOTOS OF GREAT AREAS AND WERE WIDELY USED IN THE LAST WAR.

RECENTLY, MAJOR STEVENS INSTALLED HIS CAMERAS IN V-2 ROCKETS IN NEW MEXICO AND TOOK AMAZING PICTURES SHOWING THE CURVATURE OF THE EARTH.

UNFORTUNATELY, MAJOR STEVENS DIED MARCH 26 OF THIS YEAR AFTER HAVING BEEN PROMOTED TO THE RANK OF LT. COLONEL.



The End

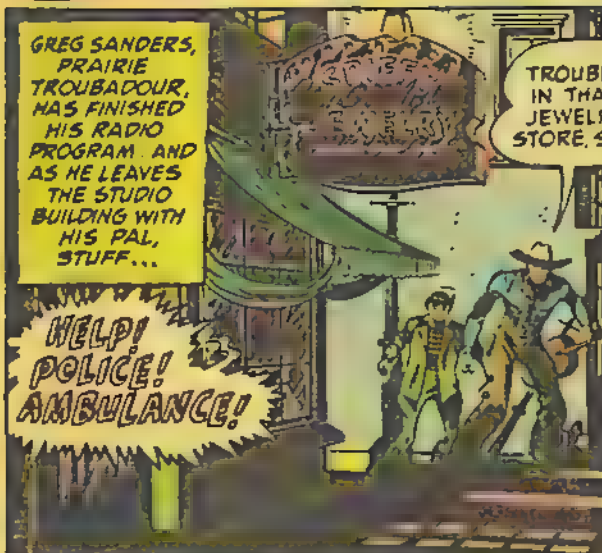


VIGILANTE

THE MOST COLORFUL CHARACTER IN CRIME GETS DOWN TO GRASS ROOTS... AND FIGHTS IT OUT WITH THE VIGILANTE ON THE WALLOPING WADDY'S OWN WESTERN GROUNDS! YES, IT'S HOME ON THE RANGE FOR BOTH THE LOOTER AND THE LARRUPING LARIATEER WHO FOLLOWS FAST AS...

"THE RAINBOW MAN GOES WEST!"

by **DAV BARRY**



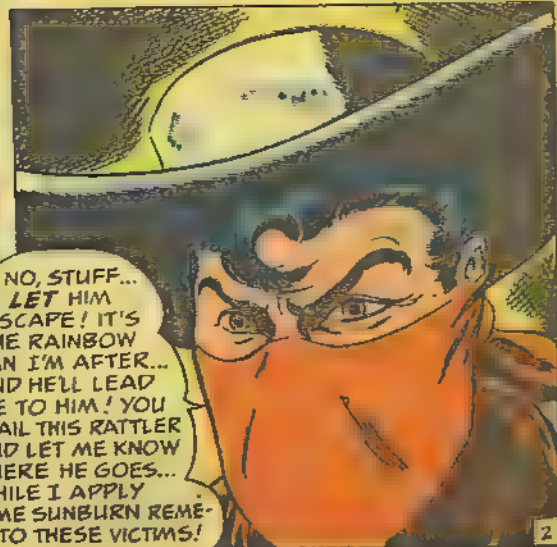
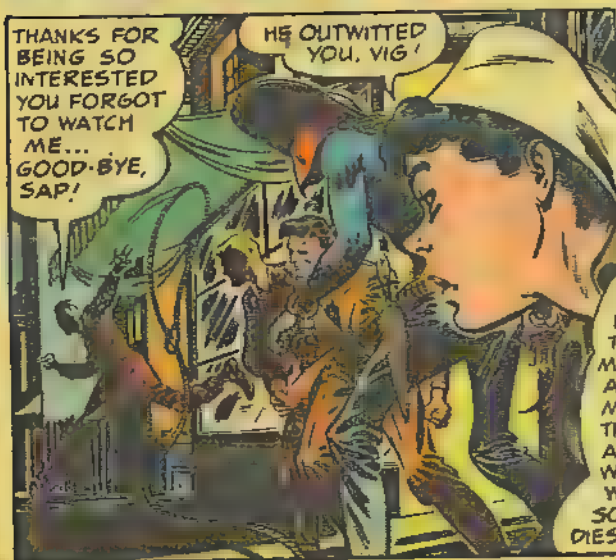
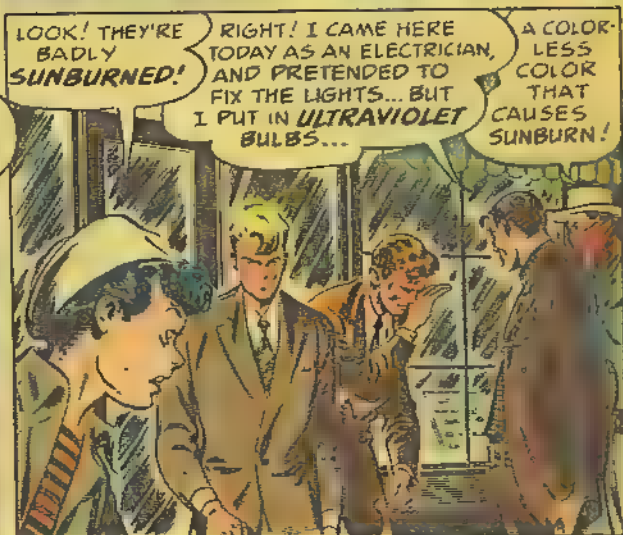
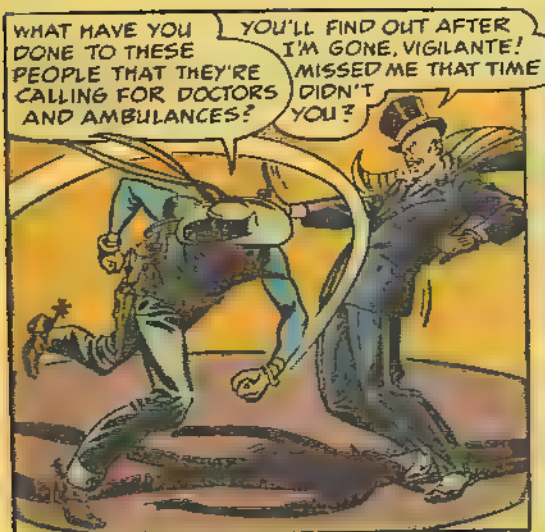
TROUBLE IN THAT JEWELRY STORE, STUFF!

IN A HALLWAY, THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR MAKES A QUICK SWITCH TO THE VIGILANTE, AND...

HELP, CALL A DOCTOR!

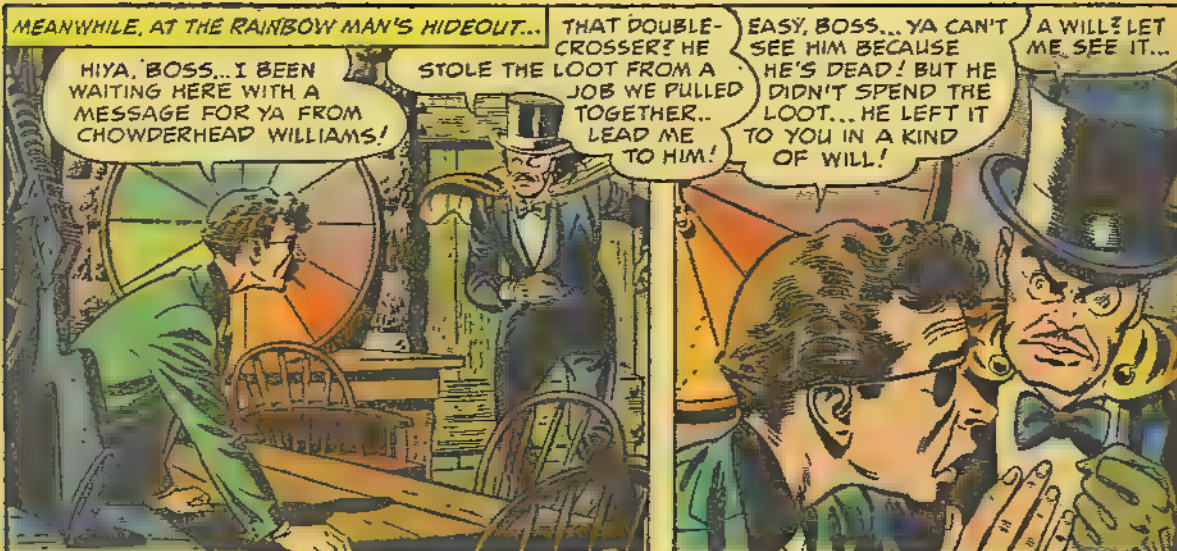
GALLOPIN' GOPHERS... THE RAINBOW MAN!







MEANWHILE, AT THE RAINBOW MAN'S HIDEOUT...



HIYA, BOSS... I BEEN WAITING HERE WITH A MESSAGE FOR YA FROM CHOWDERHEAD WILLIAMS!

STOLE THE LOOT FROM A JOB WE PULLED TOGETHER... LEAD ME TO HIM!

EASY, BOSS... YA CAN'T SEE HIM BECAUSE HE'S DEAD! BUT HE DIDN'T SPEND THE LOOT... HE LEFT IT TO YOU IN A KIND OF WILL!

A WILL? LET ME SEE IT...



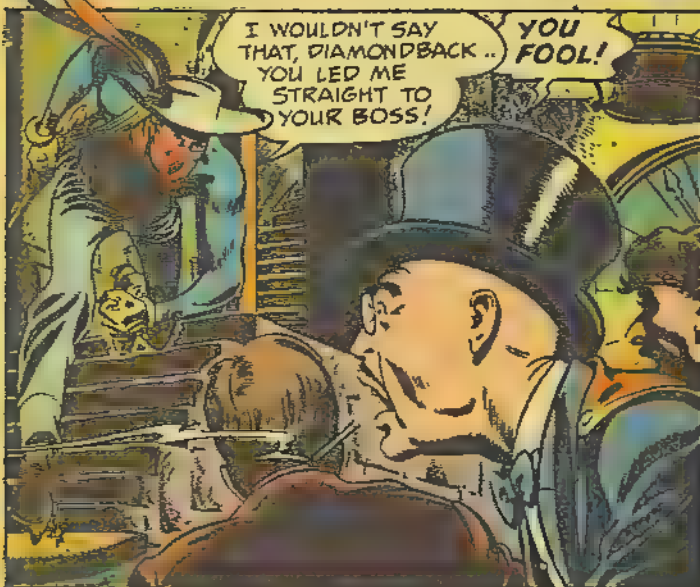
HHMM...

DEAR COLOR-CRAZY:
I'M GIVING YOU BACK YOUR LOOT... IF YOU CAN FIND IT! FIRST YOU'LL BE BLUE LOOKING FOR IT... THEN YOU'LL BE GREEN WITH JEALOUSY... THEN YOU'LL SEE A RED HEAD... YOU'LL BE HAPPY AS A KID...

SUDDENLY, THE THUG WHO "ESCAPED" FROM THE VIG BURSTS IN...

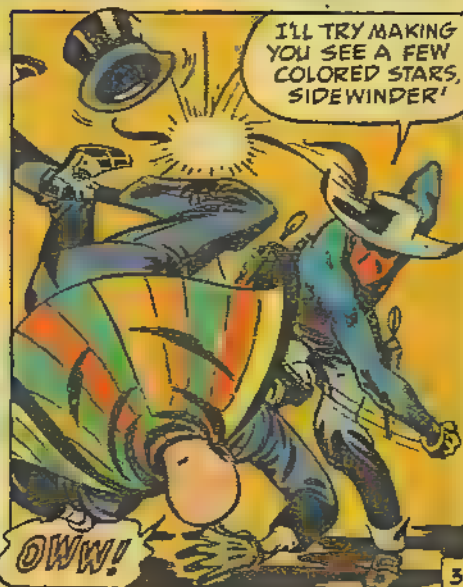
SPARKS! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

I GOT HELD UP, BOSS, BUT I OUTFOXED THAT VIGILANTE SAP!



I WOULDN'T SAY THAT, DIAMONDBACK... YOU LED ME STRAIGHT TO YOUR BOSS!

YOU FOOL!



I'LL TRY MAKING YOU SEE A FEW COLORED STARS, SIDEWINDER!

OWW!



TRY LOOKING AT THEM YOURSELF... THIS IS THE COLOR WHEEL FROM WHICH I USUALLY CHOOSE THE COLORS FOR MY CRIMES!



OUT OF MY WAY, SMALL STUFF!

THE UNDERLINGS ARE CAUGHT, BUT ONCE MORE THE COLORFUL CRIMINAL LEADER ESCAPES! STUFF, THOUGH, HAS A CLUE...

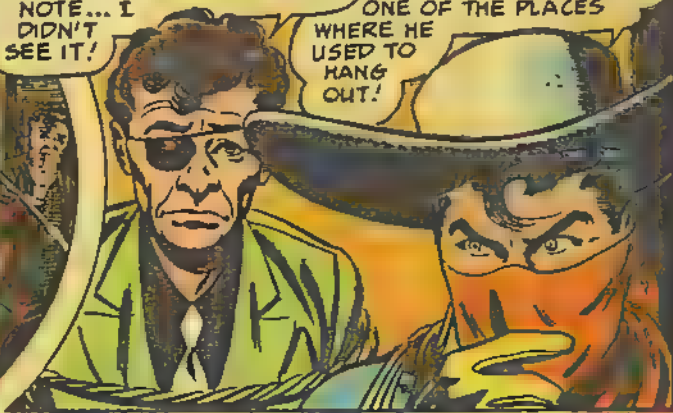
I'M GIVING YOU BACK YOUR LOOT... IF YOU CAN FIND IT! FIRST YOU'LL BE BLUE LOOKING FOR IT... THAT'S ALL IT SAYS!

MAYBE THIS SIDEWINDER CAN TELL US MORE! WHO SENT IT?

CHOWDERHEAD WILLIAMS. AND DON'T LOOK FOR HIM, BECAUSE HE'S DEAD! I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE REST OF THE NOTE... I DIDN'T SEE IT!

HMM, SEEMS LIKE CHOWDERHEAD HID SOMETHING... AND IT MUST HAVE BEEN NEAR ONE OF THE PLACES

WHERE HE USED TO HANG OUT!



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, THE VIGILANTE STUDIES WILLIAMS' ROGUES' GALLERY RECORD...

WILLIAMS MADE OFF WITH SOME JEWELS HE AND THE RAINBOW MAN STOLE TOGETHER... THAT'S THE LOOT HE TALKS ABOUT! THE RAINBOW MAN WANTS IT... AND I WANT HIM!

WELL, WILLIAMS WORKED AS A GAMBLER IN NEVADA... A PROSPECTOR... A JOCKEY IN KENTUCKY...

KENTUCKY... BLUE GRASS COUNTRY... THAT COULD BE IT, STUFF! AND BLUE IS THE FIRST COLOR MENTIONED, SO THE RAINBOW MAN WILL GO THERE FIRST!





THE SHREWD BRAIN OF THE RAINBOW MAN HAS REASONED AS THE VIGILANTE EXPECTED! IN A STABLE WHERE RACEHORSES ARE KEPT...

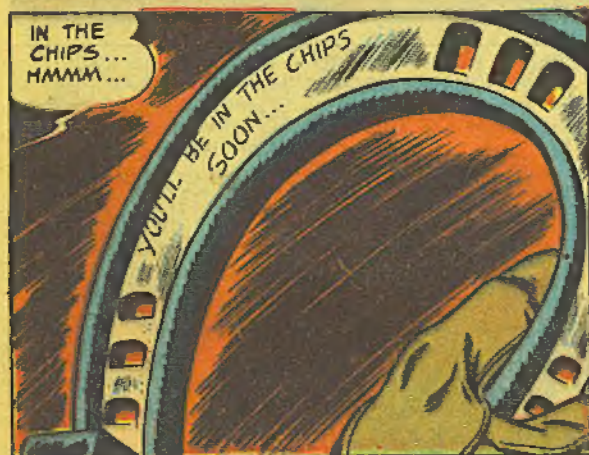
SO YOU'RE A FRIEND OF WILLIAMS? HE LEFT SOMETHING FOR YOU...

SOMETHING BLUE?



NO, BUT HE USED TO TOUCH IT WHEN HE FELT BLUE! SAID IT GAVE HIM LUCK...

AND IT'LL DO THE SAME FOR ME! HAND IT OVER!



IN THE CHIPS... HMMM...



AS THE COLORFUL CRIMINAL PUZZLES OUT THE MEANING... RACING BETWEEN FIELDS OF BLUE GRASS COMES THE WESTERN WADDY...

THERE'S THE TWISTER NOW! GET READY TO TAKE OVER, STUFF!

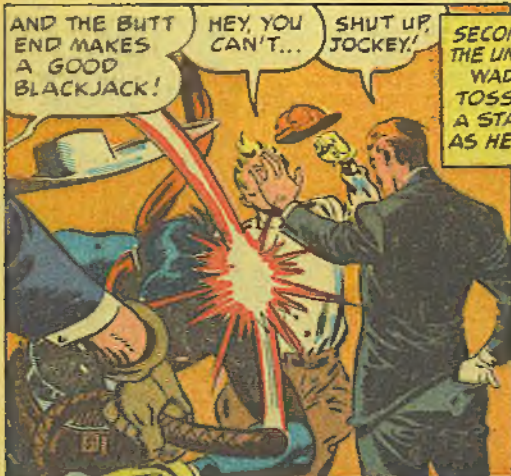


THIS OUGHT TO GIVE YOU THE BLUES, RAINBOW!



BUT SNATCHING THE JOCKEY'S WHIP, THE RAINBOW MAN LASHES OUT SUDDENLY...

I CAN USE THIS BEFORE YOU CAN GET YOUR LARIAT STARTED!



AND THE BUTT
END MAKES
A GOOD
BLACKJACK!

HEY, YOU
CAN'T...

SHUT UP,
JOCKEY!

SECONDS LATER,
THE UNCONSCIOUS
WADDY IS
TOSSED INTO
A STALL...AND
AS HE REVIVES...



THIS HORSE
WILL FINISH YOU,
VIGILANTE! SO
LONG...I'M GOING
TO BE IN THE
CHIPS AT LAST!



BUT AS THE
TERRIFIED
STEED
PLUNGES AT
THE VIGILANTE...

WHOA, THERE!
THEY FORGOT
ABOUT
ME, VIG!

JUST THE
SECONDS
DELAY. I
NEEDED, STUFF...
HANG ON!

A POWERFUL
LEAP, A
TWIST IN MID-
AIR...AND THE
PUNCHING
PLAINS MAN
IS ON THE
ANIMAL'S
BACK!

I CAN CALM
HIM DOWN NOW, STUFF! I'LL BACK
HIM OUT AND LET HIM RUN
TILL HE QUIETS
DOWN!



ANOTHER BULLS-EYE FOR THE VIGILANTE, FOR
SOON WE FIND THE HUNTED MAN OF MANY HUES...



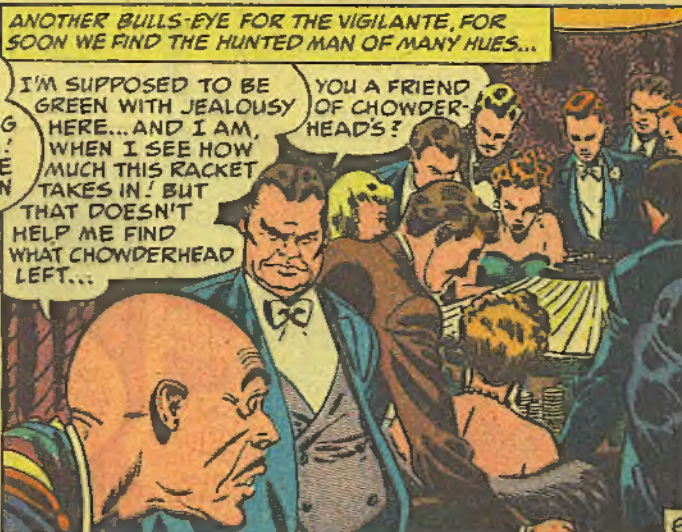
PRESENTLY...

HE'S OKAY
NOW, VIG!

SO AM I! AND I'VE BEEN
THINKING...BEING IN THE
CHIPS CAN MEAN ONLY ONE
THING...THAT GAMBLING
HOUSE IN NEVADA!
WE'LL FIND THE
RAINBOW MAN
THERE!

I'M SUPPOSED TO BE
GREEN WITH JEALOUSY
HERE...AND I AM.
WHEN I SEE HOW
MUCH THIS RACKET
TAKES IN! BUT
THAT DOESN'T
HELP ME FIND
WHAT CHOWDERHEAD
LEFT...

YOU A FRIEND
OF CHOWDER-
HEADS?





HE LEFT YOU THIS CHIP!

BUT IT'S **WHITE**, NOT **GREEN**... AND THERE'S NO MESSAGE ON IT!

OH, OH... WHAT'S THAT **GREEN ROOM**?

THAT'S WHERE WE PLAY FOR SPECIALLY HIGH STAKES... CHOWDERHEAD SAID YOU MIGHT WANT TO GO IN THERE!

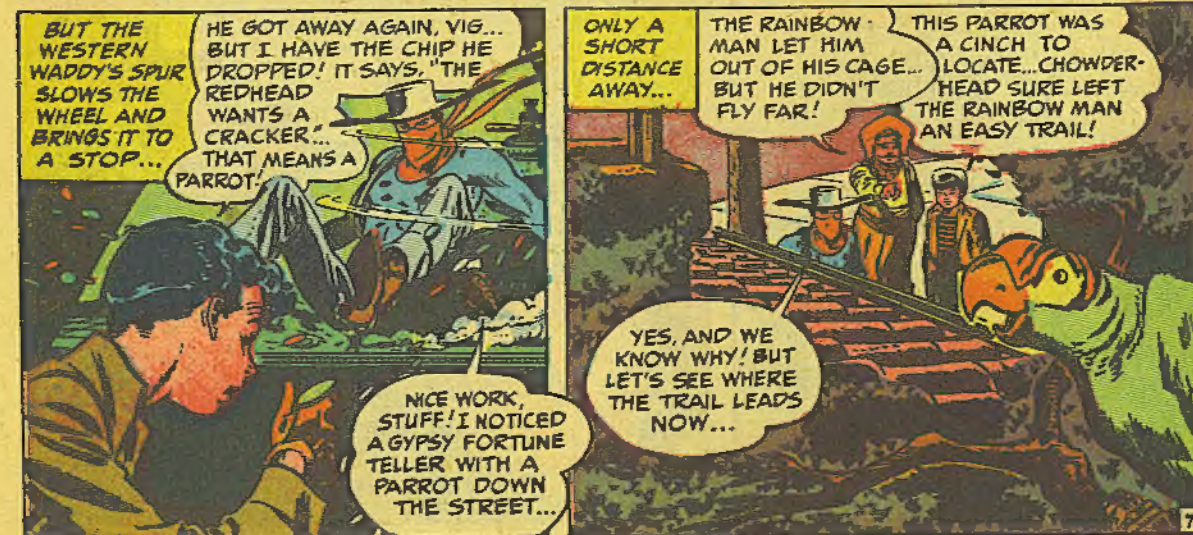


THE **WHITE CHIP** LOOKS **GREEN** HERE...AND **NOW** IT HAS A MESSAGE! "**THE REDHEAD WANTS A CRACKER!**"

AND I WANT **YOU**, RATTLER!

BUT A **SUDDEN SHOVE** SENDS THE **VIGILANTE** BACK AGAINST THE **ROULETTE WHEEL**...AND A **SPECIAL MECHANISM** WHIRLS IT AT **TERRIFIC SPEED!**

HAVE A WHIRL AT **ROULETTE**, **VIGILANTE!**



BUT THE **WESTERN WADDY'S SPUR** SLOWS THE **WHEEL** AND BRINGS IT TO A **STOP**...

HE GOT AWAY AGAIN, **VIG**... BUT I HAVE THE **CHIP** HE DROPPED! IT SAYS, "**THE REDHEAD WANTS A CRACKER**..." THAT MEANS A **PARROT!**

ONLY A **SHORT DISTANCE** AWAY...

THE **RAINBOW MAN** LET HIM OUT OF HIS **CAGE**... BUT HE DIDN'T FLY FAR!

THIS **PARROT** WAS A **CINCH** TO **LOCATE**...CHOWDER-HEAD SURE LEFT THE **RAINBOW MAN** AN **EASY TRAIL!**

YES, AND WE KNOW WHY! BUT LET'S SEE WHERE THE **TRAIL** LEADS NOW...

NICE WORK, STUFF! I NOTICED A **GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER** WITH A **PARROT** DOWN THE **STREET**...



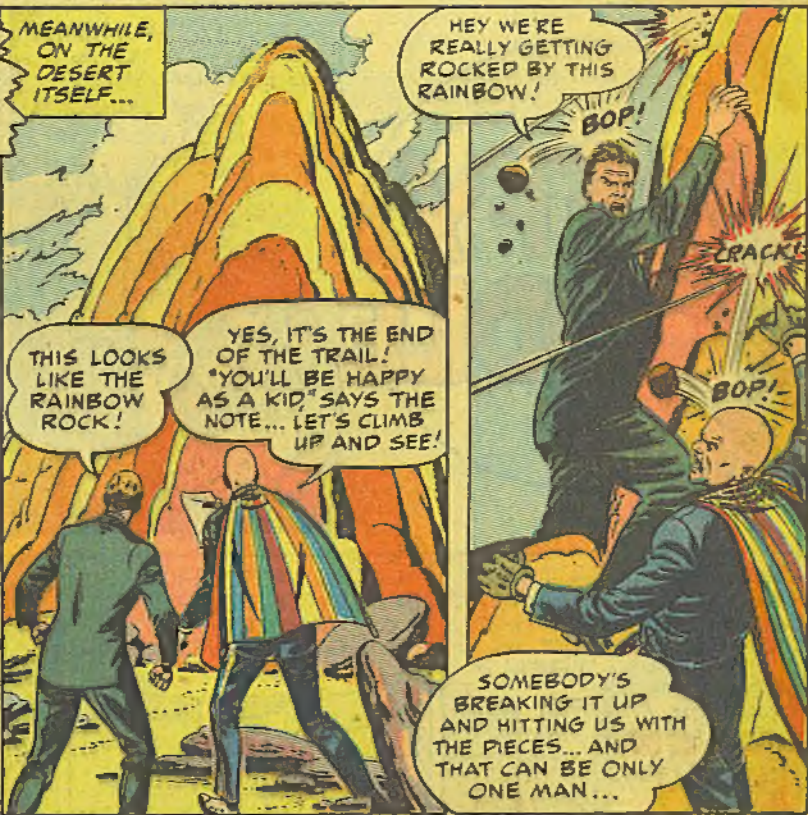
YOU'LL BE
ROCKED BY
A RAINBOW...
AWWRK!
ROCKED BY
A RAINBOW!

MEANWHILE,
ON THE
DESERT
ITSELF...

THIS LOOKS
LIKE THE
RAINBOW
ROCK!

YES, IT'S THE END
OF THE TRAIL!
"YOU'LL BE HAPPY
AS A KID," SAYS THE
NOTE... LET'S CLIMB
UP AND SEE!

RAINBOW
ROCK... THE
PAINTED DESERT
WHERE CHOWDER-
HEAD ONCE
PROSPECTED!
COME ON, STUFF!



HEY WE'RE
REALLY GETTING
ROCKED BY THIS
RAINBOW!

BOP!

CRACK!

BOP!

SOMEBODY'S
BREAKING IT UP
AND HITTING US
WITH THE PIECES... AND
THAT CAN BE ONLY
ONE MAN...

THE VIGILANTE'S
TWO GUNS
KEEP THE
FRAGMENTS
FLYING...

I'M TURNING INTO
A RAINBOW MYSELF...
A BLACK AND BLUE
ONE! WE'D BETTER
GET OUT
OF HERE!

CURSE THE
VIGILANTE...
HE CAME
BEFORE I
EXPECTED
HIM!



THIS IS
THE END
OF YOUR
TRAIL,
RATTLER!

WHAT
CHOWDER-
HEAD GOT
ME INTO!



AND AS THE VIGILANTE LOCATES
THE LOOT...

THOSE
AREN'T
JEWELS...
THEY'RE
KID STUFF
FROM THE
FIVE-AND-
DIME!

"YOU'LL BE HAPPY
AS A KID," HE SAID...
CHOWDERHEAD
DOUBLE-CROSSED
ME AGAIN!

YES,
WILLIAMS RETURNED
THE REAL JEWELS,
BEFORE HE DIED!
HE ESCAPED GOING
TO JAIL... WHERE
YOU'RE
HEADED
RIGHT
NOW!



THE
END